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WEALTH, FAME, AND LOVE.

"CHOOSE YE, WHICH YE SHALL HAVE!"

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY CHERRY PETRIE.

Within a garden, blossomed
Rarest flowrets, rich and rare,
With the sweetness of whose perfume,
None others could compare.

The first was Wealth, whose golden
Leaflets, flutt'ring in the breeze,
Rang out a merry jingle,
In elfin witcheries;

Then, Fame, a knight, who proudly
Reared aloft his flaming crest,
When the battle's strife was over,
And his shatter'd lance at rest;

But, when Evening's busy fingers,
The dusky shadows wove,
Of all these precious offerings,
The sweetest one was Love;

Low-shelter'd in the greensward,
In innocence arrayed,
It budded in the sunshine,
And blossomed in the shade!

THE GLADIATOR'S LIFE OR DEATH STRUGGLE;

OR,

MAN'S COURAGE vs. A TIGER'S FEROCITY.

After his great victory, Trojan ordered a grand gladiatorial show. Many thousands of gladiators were to be exhibited, among whom was a young Jew named Eleazer. He was a slave, who had been condemned to death for some imaginary crime, but his life was spared on account of his majestic hight and the perfection of his form. He was taken from his prison after the above-named victory, where, if he killed the tiger against which he was to fight, his slavery was to be manumitted and his crime forgiven.

The form of the amphitheatre was of the usual elliptical shape; the arena, covered with sand to prevent slipping, and to absorb the blood, was entirely surrounded with seats. It was surrounded by a wall eighteen feet high, in order to render the spectators entirely free from the attacks of wild beasts; the top of the building was covered entirely over by purple silk, suspended by golden and silken knots. The sun shone brightly, and, shining through the fragile roof, cast brilliant shadows on the faces of the assembled multitude, and on the dresses of the ladies who occupied the highest part of the building.

Millions of thousands of spectators had assembled and were seated around the arena, whilst a vast number were roving about, here and there, and talking in a low and indistinct tone, which sounded like the distant murmuring of the sea.

Soon all eyes were opened with expectation on the arrival of the tiger.

At the farthest extremity of the arena lay Eleazar, in seeming unconcern at all that passed around him. But at the shouts of the spectators, he raised himself, stretched his limbs, yawned, and looked about him to see the cause of so much agitation. A hungry tiger was brought in, which leaped in anger from one side of his cage to the other, roaring and in expectation of his prey. His red and smoking tongue hung out, and he gnashed his teeth with rage. Eleazar lay down again, shut his eyes, after casting a contemptuous glance around him, and seemed to dispose himself so that he should have a comfortable nap.

However, the audience became impatient, and angrily asked when the sport should begin. At last the cage door was opened, and the tiger, with panting sides, rushed forward. The excitement rose to the highest pitch, and all eyes were turned on the sleeping Jew, who still seemed to be in a quiet slumber. The tiger stood, with raised head and glaring eye, looking around, seemingly unconscious of the gladiator's presence. The audience still continued to shout, and the keeper of the arena, in obedience to repeated commands, approached the sleeping gladiator, and plunged a spike into his arm to awake him. Eleazar no sooner felt this than he started up, seized the spike, and wrested it from the keeper's hand, and, foaming with anger, broke off the wooden handle, which he hurled at the keeper's head, and kept the iron part in his hand.

As he rose, the spectators could see the full height of his colossal figure, and the beautiful development of his muscle, and an involuntary shout of admiration broke from the audience, which was repeated over and over again. All were perfectly satisfied that the savage tiger and the oppressed Jew were equal to each other.

It would be a desperate affair, the blood of both would be shed fearfully, and probably the enlightened multitude assembled would have the pleasure of seeing both die. Women were there, dressed beautifully and wearing costly jewels; young children and gray-haired old men, and all these waiting for the *denouement* of this tragedy. All with stretched necks and eager eyes!

During this time the young gladiator had remained in one position, his arms folded, and his head bowed down on his breast. He was dejected and despondent, for he did not know if he should ever come out of the arena alive. He prayed to that God who has ever watched over Israel, and his heart became more calm. He was awakened from his reverie by the shouts of the multitude, who cried out:—

"Take the arms away from the Jew. Let the Jew fight the tiger without any arms whatever."

The young man looked contemptuously about him, and advanced slowly toward the tiger. But the shouts increased.

"The Jew has arms. Take them away."

At this time Eleazar rushed forward, broke the blade in two pieces, and threw the fragments at the tiger, which was sharpening its claws against the pedestal of a column.

The animal, feeling itself struck, turned angrily around in search of the foe, whom it no sooner saw, than, with a leap and a bound it sprung towards him. The gladiator avoided him by stooping down, and the tiger sprang over him without doing further harm. The animal no sooner reached the ground, than, with a growl, it retired backwards a few paces, preparatory to a fresh leap.

Several times was the tiger deceived by the same manœuvre. It seemed determined no longer to be deceived, it advanced at a slow pace, with flashing eyes, erect tail, bloody tongue, and gnashing teeth, and was about to seize the gladiator, who, to avoid him, had nimbly over his back, to the astonishment of the multitude, who gave vent to their enthusiasm by means of deafening shouts.

Seeing having thus for a long time weakened his adversary, the young Jew, who was also extremely weak, but was upheld by the encouragement of the eager plaudits of the multitude, determining to bring matters to a crisis, remained immovable. The tiger, seeing him thus, ran towards him with a fierce cry.

A cry of joy, or, perhaps, horror, came almost simultaneously from the audience, as they saw the animal rising on his hind feet, place his claws on the naked and white shoulders of his enemy, and, opening his smoking mouth, prepared to devour him.

But Eleazar threw his head backwards, grasped the neck of the tiger with his hands, and compressed it with so much force, that the tiger's tongue projected from his mouth, and his sight slackened his grasp and struggled violently to breathe through the air, which he was unable to do, because his neck was pressed as with a vice.

At last the gladiator became gradually weaker from fatigue and loss of blood. He knew the longer the combat lasted, the greater danger he was in. He determined then quickly to terminate it. He pressed all his weight against the tiger, bending him backwards as far as he could. He heard the animal's ribs cracking beneath him, a stream of blood issuing from his mouth. He tried to free himself from the convulsive grasp of the tiger, which grasped his neck in dying agony.

Feeling himself gradually sinking, the poor Jew summoned all his powers and hurled the tiger to the earth, where he planted his feet on its panting sides, and, still pressing with all his power on its neck, he saw the animal's limbs stiffening in death. It raised its head in vain endeavors to inhale air; its mouth was covered with foam; its teeth were convulsively clasped together; it struggled desperately for some moments, and then fell backward without motion. It was dead!

The victorious gladiator rose to his feet, looked proudly around him, kicked the prostrate body of his foe, and left the arena amidst tumultuous applause. The people looked on with surprise at seeing the majestic tiger, which so lately was animated without anger, now no longer moved. There it lay in the midst of blood, with stretched limbs and fireless eye, without the slightest signs of life. They could not help admiring the young Jew who had evinced so much firmness, courage, and manliness; and they all left the amphitheatre satisfied with their day's amusement.

It only remains for us to say that the brave Jew's faults were pardoned, and he was freed from future slavery, his master giving him enough money to set himself up in business. He was afterwards killed in battle, where he exhibited great bravery, fighting for the liberty of Rome and the Romans. It is only necessary to observe that the account is strictly true, as any one may verify by consulting any well-written history of Rome, under Trojan's reign. He will see that after Trojan's triumph, more than ten thousand gladiators were exhibited, and animals were slaughtered by the thousands. And this was in honor of a man who has slain more human beings than his less blood-thirsty companions.

The gladiator's life depended on the will of the audience, who pressed down their thumbs if they wished him to be saved, but turned them up if they wished him to be killed, and ordered him to receive the sword, which gladiators usually did with the greatest firmness.

"HOMEWARD BOUND!"

A TRIP FROM LIVERPOOL TO NEW YORK ON BOARD THE GREAT EASTERN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY OUR CABIN BOY

MUIR'S TRIAL.—DISTINGUISHED CHARACTERS PRESENT.—A GRAVE CHARGE.—STEALING PART OF A HORSE'S TAIL.—GOVERNOR RANDALL'S "REPARTEE."—AN INGENIOUS DEFENCE.—MUIR ACQUITTED ON THE FIRST COUNT.—HE IS ACCUSED OF EATING SIX VIRGINS.—WELLS AND RANDALL ON PHRENOLOGY.—PASSING CAPE RACE.—PREACHING.—ROMAN VS EPISCOPAL.—SOFT SOAP.—LAND, HO!—STRUCK ON A ROCK.—COMING THROUGH THE SOUND.—A GAY TIME.—"GOING THROUGH" OUR LUGGAGE.—EMBARKATION.—ON TERRA FIRMA ONCE MORE.—"HOME, SWEET HOME."

On Saturday the trial of Muir was set down for some off. A number of ridiculous charges were brought against him, not so much to injure his feelings as to afford the versatile witnesses a chance to distinguish themselves. In the afternoon, the long table of the grand saloon was kept especially for the court, lawyers, jury, and prisoner at the bar. Ex-Governor Randall, of Wisconsin, was the prosecuting attorney, Judge Allen the Court, and Muir was defended by a shrewd Philadelphia lawyer. Joe Cushing was one of the jurymen; I was another. Edwin Booth attended the trial. There were no ladies present. For once, these great men cast aside their real dignity, to afford a little amusement for "us boys." Everything was conducted with great solemnity, and at the first intimation of a snicker, the sergeant-at-arms, rapping his baton, brought order in a moment.

The offences Muir was supposed to be guilty of were rather foolish, to be sure, but as poor Levison used to say, "A little folly now and then is relished by the wisest men." Certainly so in this case. One indictment was that the prisoner had been caught purloining hair from Morrison's pony's tail, wherewith to make a ring to present to the little dark stewardess. He was seen to steal noiselessly along in his stocking-feet to where Little Equis stood "cabined, cribbed, and"—no, I'm wrong, he was not "confined," because that would be something never before heard of—and stealthily extract three separate and distinct hairs whereby hung the animal's tail, while he yet slept. Little did Muir anticipate such a charge as this. He was ready and anxious to plead his own case, but his counsel, an eccentric mimic, jumped up in high dudgeon, and the lawyer and client were "for the nonce" at loggerheads. The Court's determined and serious visage at first had no effect on Muir; he wouldn't be buffeted around any longer, nor would he stand it. "Get out, then," says Hodson. "Where will I go?" asked the persecuted monomaniac. "Leave the ship!" sharply retorted Governor Randall. This created a roar, and fetched the criminal down on his "dig" in less than no time. It came spontaneous from His Honor, and is about one of the best things I've heard in some time.

The prisoner having become somewhat more calm, his counsel (they wanted me to act and tie on the Q. C. to the end of my name) proceeded to vindicate his conduct in a very ingenious manner. He admitted that his client had done all charged against him, but attributed entirely different motives to my client, here," says he, patting Muir on the head, "would scorn to commit such an outrage were it not that he had a method which would benefit the pony more than himself. Gentlemen, you are well aware what kind of an arrangement that pony lives in, (turning a sly look at Captain Paton), how, for want of proper room he is cramped up, and kept bound down like a beast of prey. Well, gentlemen, my client was the only humanitarian on board this great and mighty vessel, that had feeling and ingenuity enough to conceive a remedy whereby to give relief to the pony, for by taking three hairs out of his tail, did he not enable that well-nigh smothered specimen of the mustang race to move about like a thing of life? Eh, didn't he? Of course he did, and that's what's the matter!" shouted the amusing disciple of Blackstone. It is needless for me to add that we (the "intelligent jury") acquitted him without leaving our seats. A buzz of admiration arose as the Court read his acquittal.

His second indictment was "Cannibalism." The prisoner, when quite a boy was accused of eating six young Honolulu virgins, just about to bloom, and a small boy. This crime was worse than his scrape with the chambermaid. That a man of Muir's education should be guilty of such a heinous offence, shocked even the lamb-like Joe Cushing. All the jury were now set dead against him. Witnesses were called and examined relative to his cannibalistic propensities, one young fellow, resembling Edwin Adams, the actor, making a highly interesting and comical statement. For the defence Professor Wells was put on the stand by the Governor to state his opinion of the man from phrenological examination. The questioning and cross-questioning of Randall and serious answers of Wells added not a little to the already good share of merriment. In speaking about his bump for Honolulu virgins being rather smaller developed than any of the others, Randall wanted to know whether it never happened that by a blow or fall that particular bump might not have been "driven in?" You ought to have seen Wells at that moment. I never saw a man so puzzled in all my life. Seeing that we had the laugh on the Professor, he joined in with the rest. On this indictment the jury could not agree, and the prisoner was let out on bail.

A dozen or more eccentric trials took place, which might be interesting, if there was time to give them. Under present circumstances, there is not.

At 10 o'clock in the evening we passed Cape Race, and although rockets were sent off and cannons fired, no boat came out, and consequently no tin can was thrown overboard for the "reliable" newspapers.

Sunday was devoted to religious services as on the first Sabbath, with the exception that Bishop Lynch held forth in the first cabin, as a sort of opposition to the others. He told us which he thought was the best way to get to Heaven, but as that will not very likely be asked when we get there, it makes little difference which route we go. Isn't that about the sum and summit of the matter?

There was this difference between the first and last Sunday on the Great Eastern in the second cabin—on the first we fared only so-so, on the last, "sumptuously," as Peter Gallagher remarks after a feed. We had all the delicacies, except fried frogs, as much as we could "cram," and a dessert after dinner. That's the way they smooth over the roughness of nearly every sea voyage, so as to get commendatory resolutions drawn up, praising everybody and everything on the strength of an extra allowance. It is what the boys call "shutting up a man's eye." Any old fool can see through this game of shanegans, and whatever interested individuals may say, I found lots of chances to complain if I wanted to. What's the use of all this blarney? Would you believe it, a string of names was sent back by the very first steamer that left this city after we landed, August 26, with the names with a half-dozen gents of the white choker persuasion attached, and published in several of the English papers, to the effect that "everything was lovely and the goose hung high;" they even tried to make the British public believe the Big Ship doesn't roll! By the big toe of Moses! if this isn't perjury, I'm d——d if I know what is! Excuse this adjective, but if a lot of parsons can with a clear conscience go and sign such a parcel of lies, and go to the good place after all, there can't be much harm in a miserable cuss like me saying damn. These resolutions were cut out of a Liverpool paper, and sent me by a young friend who knew me well, as a proof that ministers can lie (and in more ways than one) as well as "hell-deserving sinners."

On Monday we hove in sight of land, and then felt gay and happy. Verw little was done in the way of sport, and evening came on apparently quicker than usual. In the evening, as all are aware, when opposite Montauk's Point, the Leviathan struck on a rock and knocked a hole in her bottom. Her officers tried to keep it shady, to avoid unnecessary alarm. It is but justice, however, to Captain Paton, to say that the pilot had not arrived, and it was very dangerous sailing in that part of the Sound. Our daily papers gave all the particulars at the time—it is not necessary, therefore, for me to spread on them. The striking didn't even wake me up, so that I've no cause for growling, and when I knew it in the morning, it didn't trouble me, because if we must go down, there was lots of company. Both Monday and Tuesday we were saluted on every side by cannons firing, flags flying, groups of ladies waving their embroidery, yachts bearing alongside, bands playing, brave men cheering, and all the interesting features of a Fourth of July. Verily, those then visiting America for the first time must have been struck with amazement at the hopefulness and patriotism of Young America in the midst of our unnatural, life-sacrificing, devastating, bloody war. When I left New-York some eighteen months ago, I thought a year would end the war sure, but the blarsted thing is likely to last just as long as contractors, thieving politicians, and speculators are allowed to escape a halter. That's just what's the matter.

The best part of Tuesday was consumed by the Custom House officials "going through" our trunks and boxes, looking for contraband goods. They fulfilled their unpleasant task very satisfactorily to all but a few smugglers. My box they didn't disturb at all, as I made out an inventory and read it over. Perhaps some of you would like to know what I had, and if there was time I wouldn't mind telling; as it is, this must lie over.

Two steamtugs were chartered to convey the first and second cabin passengers and their luggage ashore to where the cars were in waiting, and it was a great relief to find that we had now escaped the Bedouin Arabs, for not a cent was charged us for the trouble. The intermediate and steerage folks had to go down to Castle Garden as emigrants, and rather than put up with this, several ran the risk of getting on our boat, but the vigilant police detected them all, and they had to put back, amid the jeers of the crowd. The tugs finally landed their live freight and luggage, and once on terra firma, some six or eight of us rushed to the first saloon for a gin cock-tail or lager, to initiate the distinguished foreigners into the way of punishing Jersey lightning. A whole string of cars were placed at our disposal by the New Haven Railroad Company, and for a lark they appointed me conductor. Borrowing a lamp from one of the baggage men, I traversed the cars, telling the people to have their tickets ready by the time I got back, and left one half of them in a fog as to how they were going to pay. Of course I didn't collect any money. The familiar "All aboard!" having been given out several times, our engineer got the word to "Go ahead!" and off we started, raising the very devil by singing and cheering all along to the Twenty-seventh street depot, and getting jibed all the way by the boys singing out, "Make way for the Hemigrants!" "'Ere comes a lot of wild Cocknies!" and other expressions that bethered the foreigners to know what to make of.

On arriving at the depot, at least two hours were cut to waste hunting up our luggage, but at ten o'clock I had mine all secure, hired a carriage for two half crowns, (the driver said he hadn't seen so much specie for a month) and by eleven I was once more in that dearest of all places, "home, sweet home," after an absence of just a year. How delighted my friends were to see me safe and sound, (minus the hundred pounds, though) I need scarcely tell you.

I have now arrived at the end of my journey, just in time for the conscript law, (if Greeley gets drafted I shan't feel half so bad about it) and thus ends the account of my trip, "Homeward Bound."

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER FIFTY-ONE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

MLLE. BRIGNOLI.

This young lady was born at Rochester, N. Y., February 29th, 1844. She was never intended for the profession, but launched out upon the dramatic world all at once, without any preparation whatever. During Carr's management of the Rochester Theatre, and while that (then) very popular artiste, Miss Julia Turnbull, was fulfilling one of her star engagements there, our little heroine conceived the idea of making her *debut* as a danseuse, and accordingly appeared on the occasion of Miss Turnbull's benefit, as a disciple of Terpsichore, being only ten years of age. Her success was of the most flattering kind, and she immediately placed herself under the able tuition of Louise Pray and Prof. Wood, of Rochester, who taught her all the difficult business appertaining to the terpsichorean business. Here she improved wonderfully. She then conceived the idea of becoming a musician, and placed herself under the able hands of Prof. Barron, who in a short time pronounced her *au fait* upon the violin. In an incredible short space of time, she could play the most difficult piece of music upon that instrument. In 1857, she wended her way to Albany, N. Y.; and during the same year, joined the celebrated Keller Troupe, who were then playing in that city. She remained with this troupe one year, visiting all the principal cities throughout the South and West, and always meeting with the greatest success, she being one of the principal features of that popular company. During the visit of the company to New Orleans, the beautiful spectacle of "The Seasons of Gold" was performed, and the lovely Mlle. Kelbe sustained the principal character. Brignoli was cast for one of the parts, and so great a favorite had she become during the engagement, that the audience on this occasion bestowed a perfect shower of real gold and silver upon our heroine, the stage being covered with specie all around her. In December, 1861, being in Albany, and at the urgent request of many friends who were anxious to see her once more a candidate for public approval, and that her shining light might not be "hid under a bushel," she, after a little retirement, once more entered the profession, and joined the company then attached to Captain Smith's Varieties. Her success on this occasion was not very flattering, owing to the line of business which she was compelled to adopt being entirely different from that which she had formerly been playing. Her style of songs was not of that order calculated to please that class of audience. She, however, soon "learned the ropes," and immediately became one of the greatest favorites ever seen in that city. The press was very loud in the praise of her, and with one accord pronounced her to be one of the most attractive as well as talented performers ever seen in that city. Since that time she has been eagerly sought for by managers of concert saloons, and she has appeared in many of our principal cities throughout the West, meeting with signal success. Her engagements have always resulted in a re-engagement whenever it would permit, and she has returned to cities after an absence of only a month. Her reputation has found itself among the Eastern managers, who are now besieging her to appear at Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, and she will make quite a sensation when she appears. She possesses the natural endowments of a fine person—a symmetrical and well-developed form—stature of becoming height—beautiful features—long, flowing, raven ringlets—an expression beaming with animation, humor, and intellect—a voice full of sweetness and melody. It is impossible at times to conceive anything more clear and melodious than the middle register of her voice. It at times vibrates upon the ear like the finest tones of a bell, and again like the rippling sounds of meandering streams. She dances with much grace, and sings a song with much sweetness. Her local songs always prove very taking, and accompanying herself upon the violin, (which she plays with as much skill as an old musician,) proves very attractive to her audiences, and she is invariably *encored* from five to six times. At present this lady is performing at Washington.

MR. JOHN GULLY,

THE RENOWNED SPORTSMAN.

In our issue of April 4, appeared an editorial notice of the death of this eminent and world-renowned sportsman. We would that the sporting world numbered within its circles, more men of the same type, for, to quote another, "he was a man; take him for all in all, we ne'er shall look upon his like again." For this reason, and to make our partial promise good, we make room for the following condensed biography of Mr. Gully, the incidents of which we glean from the papers of his native land, the *Sporting Life* in particular, notwithstanding the crowded state of our columns.

Perhaps no contemporary sportsman has filled a more remarkable or a more conspicuous or honored position in sporting annals than John Gully, who died at Durham, on Monday, March 9, in his eightieth year. He was at one time a shining ornament in the British P.R., when the leading pugilists of the day were taken in hand by Royalty, and when, amongst their backers, the aristocracy of England mustered in very strong numbers. Mr. Gully was decidedly, in his time, the man of the day, for, although descended from no aristocratic line, and only served by his own natural powers, he rose from the lower ranks of life to be one of the legislators of the land, and filled his high office with honor to himself, his constituents, and his country. John Gully was born at Bristol, on August 21, 1783, and before he entered the pugilistic arena, was a master butcher of great respectability. He was not quite six feet in height, but was of a very muscular and well-developed frame, and so compact was he in his build, that, when in thorough condition, he never weighed less than thirteen stone and a half. After the fight for fifty guineas between Harry Pearce and Cart, of Birmingham, on April 27, 1805, in which Pearce won with almost ridiculous ease, Mr. Gully was persuaded by his friends to challenge Pearce, who, nothing loth, accepted the cartel, and the "Game Chicken" was backed at the odds of £600 to £400. Mr. Gully, although he had never fought in the Ring, had displayed in private such a thorough knowledge of the art, that a very large number of the clever division backed him for some large sums. The fight was fixed to come off on July 20, 1805, but, in consequence of magisterial interference, it was not till October 8 that they fought at Hailsham, in Sussex. The odds were in favor of Pearce, who, although not so tall as Mr. Gully, was supposed to have far more experience. Mr. Gully, in the first round, after some clever movements, made a tremendous move at the "Chicken," but, being out of distance, was knocked down. In the thirteenth round, Mr. Gully delivered his blows with such severity that he fell himself from their force. In the next round, the "Chicken" made things square by again knocking Mr. Gully down. The same determined fighting was shown throughout the battle until the thirty-first round, in which Pearce acted on the defensive, but was followed by Mr. Gully, who was knocked down by a severe hit on the throat. On getting up from this floorer, Mr. Gully showed symptoms of weakness, which was taken advantage of by the "Chicken," who again floored Mr. Gully with his right. In the rounds from the thirty-seventh to the forty-third, the "Chicken displayed a decided superiority, although both were much punished. In the forty-fourth, Pearce got his right on Mr. Gully's throat, and again floored him. Mr. Gully won admiration from all, by the manner in which he came up in each successive round. But he was getting weaker and weaker until the fifty-ninth round, when his friends interfered, and would not allow him to fight any longer, and he surrendered the victory to the "Game Chicken," after fighting 1 hour 10 min. This battle was, long after the day, a continual subject of admiration wherever any good fights were the topic of conversation. Mr. Gully did not fight another battle for a couple of years, when he met Gregson, a Lancashire man, nearly 6ft. 2in. in height, weighing close upon 15st. and of enormous power. The battle took place at Six Mile Bottom, near Newmarket, on October 14, 1807, for 200 guineas. In the first round, when they faced each other, there was a great difference in the size of the men, but still Mr. Gully, nothing daunted, commenced the work by going straight to the "big 'un," when they exchanged, closed, and fell. The rounds succeeded each other with great rapidity, and with alternate success, until the seventh, when Gregson got his right heavily on the right eye, which blow knocked Mr. Gully down insensible for some seconds, and so swelled up the eye that it was thoroughly closed. In the eighth round, which was of a very severe character, Gregson took a decided lead, in consequence of his great strength, and odds were laid upon the giant. In the succeeding rounds, Mr. Gully recovered from his punishment, although from time to time he fell weak. In the fifteenth, Gregson knocked down Mr. Gully, after a good rally.

For the last ten rounds the contest could be scarcely called fighting. Both were completely exhausted, and the victory hung upon almost the merest chance. On coming together in the thirty-sixth round, Mr. Gully rallied all his powers, and although the hit was feeble in the extreme, yet Mr. Gully got one home of sufficient force to knock down Gregson, who could not get up to time, and it was not until several minutes had elapsed that he recovered consciousness. Gregson and his friends were not satisfied with Mr. Gully's victory, and challenged for another battle, which was accepted by Mr. Gully, for £200 a side. In the articles drawn up, it was stipulated that neither was to fall without a knock-down blow, of course subject to the decision of the umpires. On the first appointed day, the Marquis of Buckingham issued a formal notice to the *Bucks Chronicle*, which had the effect of causing the day of battle to be altered to May 10, 1808, when they fought in Sir John Sebright's Park, Hertfordshire. Mr. Gully, from the commencement of the fight, took a decided lead, even to getting the first knock-down blow in the very first round. In the second, Gregson was again floored by a flush hit on the nose. In the third round, Gregson let go his right heavily at the head, which was stopped by Mr. Gully with his left arm. This blow caused severe injury to Mr. Gully's arm, and he did not get the better of the hit for some years. In the fifth round Mr. Gully was knocked down by a right-hander on the head. In the sixth, after some very heavy exchanges, Gregson rushed in, caught Mr. Gully by the thighs, lifted him from the ground, and fell heavily upon him. In the seventh round, Mr. Gully sparred for wind, but soon recovered, and went to work with a will, until both were down. From the eighth round, Mr. Gully recovered, and his science began to tell, and he frequently floored the big one, viz: in the eleventh, twelfth, and fourteenth rounds. After this, Mr. Gully had the battle almost all his own way, for although Gregson fought with great gameness, he lost his temper, and as a natural result, was heavily punished in consequence. He rushed in upon Mr. Gully, who, cool and collected, met him with both hands, right and left, as he came in, then stepped back, and again and again planted on him as he advanced, until Gregson stopped, and, appearing as if panic-struck, ran to the ropes, where Mr. Gully closed, and fibbed him heavily, until he dropped. From this round until the twenty-fourth, Gregson gradually lost all chance. He came up, and did all a brave man could do to turn the tide in his favor, but Mr. Gully had established his superiority, and he settled the battle in his favor by knocking Gregson out of time by a hit under the ear, after the battle had lasted exactly fifty-eight minutes. Immediately after the above battle, Mr Gully informed the sporting world that it was his decided intention never to fight any more, and that, although the winner, he had fought under considerable disadvantage, through having hurt his arm. Mr. Gully retired on his laurels, and for some years kept the Plough Tavern, Carey street, Lincoln's Inn Fields. He afterwards retired from business, and during many years of an honorable career on the turf, realized a handsome fortune. He was elected a member of Parliament for Pontefract in December, 1832, and long enjoyed the friendship and respect of the highest families in the land.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THREE HOURS' WALKING MATCH.—The West Brompton Race Ground was well attended on Monday, March 16, by the lovers of "tall" walking, there being no fewer than fifteen hundred persons present towards the conclusion of the sport. The match under consideration was one between William Spooner, of Turnham Green, the Champion, and James Miles of Brixton, who were to walk fair *heel and toe* three consecutive hours, for £25 a-side, Spooner allowing his opponent *one minute and a half start*. Both have attempted to walk *twenty-one* miles in three hours; Spooner, some years since, at Manchester, when he failed, and Miles a couple of times last year at Garratt-lane—the first time stopping exhausted at eighteen miles, and the second time being beaten by a few seconds. Spooner will be thirty-one years of age in May next, and stands 5ft. 6¼in. in height, of a very wiry and compact build, so much so, that although he looked very fine indeed, he weighed on Monday only 9st. 6lb. J. Miles is twenty-three years of age, stands 5ft. 8¼in. in height, and weighed, like his opponent, 9st. 6lb. He is a fine young animal, and shows a very marked development of muscle on the ribs and shoulders. Spooner was the first to show, with Brown of Kensington, stripped, as his attendant. Miles was attended by Sutton, the Tooting Stag, but received orders not to attend to him until he (Miles) had completed eight or nine miles. While stripping, the betting was level to the extent of a few sovs., both standing out for a shade of odds to any larger amount. The watches having been set, and the officials at their post, Miles dashed off as near as possible at twenty-five minutes to four. In the allotted minute and a half, Miles covered about 415 yards, when Spooner went after him at a rattling pace, notwithstanding which, Miles held his own, and, if anything, gained a few yards. Miles walked his first mile in 7 min. 15 sec., Spooner accomplishing his mile in 7 min. 41 sec. During the completion of the second mile, which was walked at a good rattling pace, Miles gained upon Spooner, and, at a mile and a half took up his position immediately in his track, and kept there during the next half-mile, and they were now—Miles, two miles in 15 min. 30 sec.; Spooner having accomplished one mile and three-quarters in the same time, and his two miles in 16 min. 3 sec. The third mile was completed with no variation in position—by Miles in 23 min. 55 sec.; Spooner, when he had accomplished his third mile, was 24 min. 7 sec. There was no variation during the 4th mile, both sticking at it. Miles got home in 32 min. 41 sec.; Spooner, in 33 min. 20 sec. The fifth was gone through without any variation in position, as when Spooner raced, Miles was with him, and accomplished the distance in 41 min. 11 sec., Spooner being 41 min. 44 sec., and, although leading Miles by a yard, two minutes, or one lap, in the rear. During the sixth mile, a dash was met by a rush, and they passed each time by the referee, in the same order as previously. The six miles were completed by Miles, still leading by a lap, in 49 min. 28 sec.; Spooner, when he had passed his sixth mile mark, having been 50 min. 5 sec. During the seventh mile, some very good rushes and struggles ensued, but there was no alteration in positions, as Miles, close behind Spooner, led by nearly a lap—seven miles having been walked by Miles in 58 min.; Spooner, when his seven miles had been completed, having occupied 58 min. 37 sec. Each time passing the crowd, Spooner made several tremendous rushes, but Miles was "all there," and went *as fast* as Bill, and the eight miles were accomplished by Miles in *one hour, six minutes, and twelve seconds*; Spooner, *one hour, six minutes, and forty-eight seconds*. There were several attempts made by Spooner to break away, but Miles stuck to his old place, the nine miles occupying 1 hour, 14 min. 30 sec.; Spooner, 1 hour 15 min. 4 sec. Ten miles were walked with no change by Miles in 1 hour 22 min. 42 sec.; Spooner, in 1 hour 23 min. 22 sec. At ten miles and a half, Spooner at length broke away from Miles, after a dashing attempt to hold his own on the part of James, and Spooner was leading well after eleven miles had been accomplished by Miles in 1 hour 30 min. 50 sec.; Spooner, in 1 hour 31 min. 15 sec. During the time Spooner was getting away from the Brixton lad, there were a couple of appeals made on the part of Miles' friends, but the decision of the referee was, "Go on; all right." So warm did Spooner now make the pace during the twelfth mile, that, at the conclusion of the same, Miles was 1 hour 39 min. 25 sec.; Spooner, 1 hour 40 min. 17 sec. The thirteenth mile was completed in 1 hour 48 min. 49 sec. by Miles, and by Spooner, who was gaining very fast, in 1 hour 48 min. 35 sec. At thirteen miles and a half, Spooner again made an effort, and overtook Miles at the half-lap, when William took a rest, and they passed the fourteen miles, Jemmy from Brixton leading by a yard, in 1 hour 57 min. 35 sec. Immediately after this, they spurted for nearly a lap, when Spooner broke away, amidst considerable cheering, and continued to gain until he was leading by 200 yards at the conclusion of the fifteenth mile, which he accomplished in 2 hours 6 min. 40 sec.; Miles, 2 hours 7 min. 30 sec. At the completion of the lap over the fifteenth mile, Jemmy stopped, and Spooner put on his coat, but, after walking a couple of laps, the backer of Miles allowed him to leave off. No time was taken after the fifteenth mile for Spooner, but Miles pulled up when he had been walking 2 hours 9 min. 30 sec.

TO PRESERVE APPLES.—A good plan to preserve apples from rotting is to keep them in a dry cellar easy of access to a family of children.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CONSTITUTION, Madden, Ill.—1. The first fight between Harry Lazarus and Denny Horrigan, Harry won; the second was a draw. 2. Izzy Lazarus has a son named after himself; he is about 13, we believe. 3. No record was kept of Price's fights in England; they are not in "Fistiana." In this country he fought a draw with Coburn and beat James Kelly. 4. Dan Kerrigan fought and defeated Pete O'Donnell, Jack McLaughlin, Hen Winkle and James Kelly. Of his doings in Great Britain we are unable to say anything.

E. A. D., New York.—It is stated by some, that a city existed on the spot where London, Eng., now stands, 1107 years before Christ, and 354 years before the foundation of Rome. It was the capitol of the Tinobantes 54 years before Christ, and long previously, the royal seat of their kings. In A. D. 61, it was known to the Romans as Lundinium, and was a great mart of trade and commerce. Its name is from Llyn Din, the "town on the lake."

FAIRHD Ed., Newport News, Va.—The "sure thing bubble" is played out. Each party to a bet is supposed to have the same facilities for posting himself, and a bet once made, must stand. Were it otherwise, the sure thing dodge would be constantly put in as a plea, and no bet would be good for anything. Pay your bet, and keep a brighter look out in future.

W. H. T.—1. He can beg only once, but if the dealer sees proper, the cards may be run again, if the player having the beg is not satisfied. 2. If the first player gets three tricks, he is entitled to one point; if all five tricks, on a lone hand, four points. 3. If the second player secures three tricks, he euchres the first player, and counts two points.

BILLY PATTERSON, Willimantic.—The idea is pretty much the same as Unsworth's speech, which, probably, you may not have heard in your vicinity, but which is well known here. For that reason, we omit it. It is well put together, and nicely gotten up.

M. A. B., Rochester, N. Y.—1. See advertising columns. 2. The party is to be relied on, we believe, and we would prefer that you should write him direct, as our time is so much occupied.

A DISAPPOINTED AMATEUR.—The "Burtons" meet at Military Hall, in the Bowery, every Monday evening. It is our impression that if you call there and introduce yourself to Mr. Cooper, you will attain your object.

TOM PADDOCK.—For a sick man, unable to hold a pen or leave your room, (after writing three pages of *foolscap*) we should judge you to be a very nice customer to fight in six weeks! How are you, 1st of April?

DICK POWELL, Washington, D. C.—1. Heenan and Sayers fought on the 17th of April, 1860. 2. Dan Rice was born in Girard, Pa.

OBSERVER, N. Y.—Col. T. A. Brown did give a sketch of the theatrical career of Maggie Mitchell, in the CLIPPER of March 15, 1862; or, No. 48 of our Ninth Volume.

J. D. C., Owego, N. Y.—We are sorry we cannot supply you, and that we know not where you can procure the missing CLIPPER. An advertisement might fetch it.

E. F., Albany.—Unsworth did not dance the Essence of Old Virginny while here, that we are aware of; and we have no knowledge that he has danced it in England.

H. H., Co. F., 2d U. S. Artillery, Corinth, Miss.—The party cutting the ace, takes the deal.

H. P., Milwaukee.—If a Jack is turned up on a misdeal, the dealer is not entitled to the point.

CONSTANT READER, Washington, D. C.—Thank you; give us the one when convenient.

E. J. M., Port Deposit.—B scores two points, having euchred his adversary.

C. A., New York.—Niblo's Garden seats in parquet 300; dress circle 496; second tier 550; gallery 651. Total 1997.

JOHNNY SWEETMAN, Columbus, O.—Will inquire for the book and if to be had, remit to you.

FRED M. S., U. S. S. Dacotah.—Your term of subscription expired with No. 48, Vol. 10.

ALBANY.—Coburn and Price only fought once—a draw.

DUBLIN MIKE.—Already forwarded before yours came to hand.

H. H., Worcester, Mass.—Address W. C. Wemyss, 575 Broadway.

OUR PRIZE STORIES.

A few months ago we offered the sum of Five Hundred Dollars for the three best original stories which might be handed in by the 15th day of March; of this sum, the first story in order of merit was to receive $250; the next, $150; and the third, $100. The competition for these prizes has not been very lively, six stories in all having been received, and but one or two of those, only, exhibiting any points of more than common place interest; one, we think, will make amends for the lack of point and incident in others, and to that one we award the prize of $250. It is entitled

THE SECRET CONCLAVE;

OR,

THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE ON THE FIVE POINTS.

A STORY OF NEW YORK CITY LIFE.

BY J. A. UNDERWOOD.

The writer, whose residence is in Baltimore, is entirely unknown to us, either personally or by reputation; and he will not know that he is entitled to the first prize until he sees this notice in the CLIPPER. By sending us a line, stating how we shall send the money, we shall take much pleasure in forwarding to his address, at once, the sum of $250.

This prize story will be commenced in the next issue of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, being No. 1, of Volume XI.

We shall require another week before coming to a decision respecting the claims of the other stories, as we wish to give them another reading before passing finally upon them.

THE AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE SIXTH DEPOSIT OF $100 A SIDE

TO BE PUT UP

MONDAY APRIL 13,

AT TOM MCCOY'S, WHITE HOUSE, GRAND STREET.

Another deposit of $100 a side was made good and handed to our reporter at Izzy Lazarus's, on Monday, March 30, and the fifth of a similar amount is due this evening, (April 6,) at Pete Gallagher's, St. Nicholas Bowling Rooms, No. 535 Broadway. At the last staking Mr. Gallagher made good Coburn's money, and Mr. Hill acted in like manner on McCoole's behalf. No betting was offered on either side. There were present, Ed. Holly, Tom Quick, John Roche, Kit Burns, Jingles, Saxe, the two Flory Macarty's, Tom McCoy, the ex-official, Charley Church, Professor Jones, Andy Moore the wrestler, and many others. The Messrs. William and David Hastings also dropped in during the evening. The next place of meeting is fixed for the 13th of April at Tom McCoy's, the White House, Grand street, between 8 and 10 o'clock P. M.

The Northern Champion called at our office on Saturday, in company with his trainer, Hen Winkle, and a friend, and looks remarkably well. He was to have showed in Albany, on the 6th inst. His benefit in this city will probably come off in a couple of weeks. Due notice will be given of the time and place. Fred ericks is engaged getting out a fine picture of Mr. Coburn in fighting costume, with Hen Winkle as second.

Mr. S. S. Davis also visited us during the week. He reports McCoole in fine fettle and doing an immense amount of work. James Kelly and Dan Kerrigan are doing their utmost to get the Western Champion in condition. He will show at Hoym's Theatre, on the 16th, at the great exhibition for the benefit of the Irish poor.

A BIG BET ON THE BIG FIGHT.—One evening last week, John Morrissey, a former victorious opponent of Heenan, made a bet of $1000 with Jem Jessell, at a "bank" up town, that Heenan defeats Britain's King Pin in the forthcoming encounter between the two last named, so we are credibly informed. This substantial backing of his opinion by Morrissey, on Heenan's capabilities as a boxer, is flattering to the latter, and will tend to give him the call in betting as much as any other one thing, as none more than he and Tom Sayers can possibly know so well of what stuff Heenan is made. Moreover, Morrissey is shrewd in all that pertains to finance, and knows as well as "any other man" how to invest his ducats. It also exhibits a willingness to "bury the hatchet," which we notice with pleasure. Let John the L. and John the H. exchange grips.

FOOT RACE BETWEEN TOM MCCORT AND HUGH PENNY.—On Washington's birthday the army boys had several foot races at Indian Village, and McCort, alias the Yankee Boy, beat Penny in a spurt for six green-backs. John Woods, who is in McCort's regiment, is reported well.

A BIG MATCH.

ANOTHER GREAT INTERNATIONAL CONTEST.

HEENAN TO FIGHT TOM KING.

We announced last week, in an EXTRA CLIPPER, the particulars of a very important match entered into by John C. Heenan and Tom King, on the 16th of March, in London. The readers of the CLIPPER were not surprised at the news, for we have repeatedly hinted that those two men would come together before Heenan returned to America. Those hints were based on the authority of John C. Heenan himself, and by every mail we expected to hear that articles had been signed. At last the intelligence reached us in a letter from Heenan, to the CLIPPER, forwarded to us by John McDonald. As many of our readers at a distance were unable to procure the EXTRA CLIPPER last week, we re-publish all the documents connected with the match, in the present issue. It is needless to say that the great match has already caused an immense excitement, not only in sporting circles, but among all classes of people. The fight will be for the large stake of *ten thousand dollars*, and as the men are pretty evenly balanced, as regards height, weight, and reach, a most desperate encounter may be looked for. King, it will be recollected, is the man who some ti me since defeated Jem Mace, and thereby won the Champion's belt. He gave notice, however, that he would fight no more, and when Jem Mace challenged him for a fresh meeting, King declined the offer, thereby relinquishing his claims to the Championship. Of course, Jem Mace again became Champion, and is recognised as such at the present time. The match, therefore, between Heenan and King, is not for the Championship of England, nor for the belt. It is a match entirely independent of the Championship, as we understand it. As an evidence that business is intended, a deposit of five hundred dollars a side has already been made, and the other deposits will be regularly made, from time to time, according to the articles of agreement.

The time fixed upon for this second international contest is December 8, 1863, eight months from the present time. Much may transpire in that time to interfere with the match, although from present appearances both men seem determined to go on with the affair. We perceive that the editor of *Bell's Life* is stakeholder, and that Mr. Dowling, who officiated as referee on the occasion of the fight at Farnborough between Heenan and Sayers, had been chosen to act in the same capacity in the forthcoming battle between Heenan and King, but declined the office, when it was agreed that he should appoint some one else, subject to the approbation of both parties. As Heenan will be supported by a number of English gentlemen, some of whom have subscribed the battle money in his behalf, we take it for granted that he will have a better show in his meeting with King than he had when he fought Sayers. Heenan will, in all probability, be the favorite in the betting, although we understand that King has some pretty staunch supporters who think extremely well of him, and greatly fancy this match. The sum to be fought for is as large a stake as ever depended upon the issue of a contest in the Prize Ring—ten thousand dollars! But this battle money, large as it is, is almost nothing at all compared to the money that will be wagered in outside bets; for there will be a good deal of speculation on this great match, on the various points of a fight, such as time, the first knock down, first blood, and the final result. There will also be wagers made that the match will never come to a fight; for there are plenty of men ready to take the chances, even in a bet of this sort.

And here let us caution Heenan against holding his opponent lightly. King is a powerful man, and his blows, when fairly landed, are dangerous. Heenan should pay strict attention to the mandates of his mentor in training, and not throw away the slightest chance. We know the Boy is not very partial to hard work in training, for when he was preparing for his fight with Sayers, Messrs. McDonald and Cusick had a difficult job of it to keep Benish in the traces. He will have a much heavier man opposed to him in December than he had at Farnborough. Again, we say, be cautious and wary, and do your work well, both before the battle, and in the Ring.

As usual, the CLIPPER was the first to give publicity to this extraordinary match, and as our news comes direct from headquarters, those who wish to be advised of the progress of the match, will of course take the NEW YORK CLIPPER. When the first international match was going on, the CLIPPER was the only paper here that gave early and reliable reports of the movements of the men. We were the first to send a reporter to England, and we had the confidence of Heenan and Sayers, letters from both of whom were repeatedly published in our columns. Our readers may again look to the CLIPPER for authentic information concerning the second international match, which will probably eclipse in interest the great meeting between Heenan and Sayers. In another part of this issue will be found an account of the match, the articles of agreement, and other matters connected therewith.

A NOBLE UNDERTAKING.

SPARRING EXHIBITION FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE SUFFERING POOR OF IRELAND.

On the 16th of April will take place a grand sparring entertainment for the above-named object, at Hoym's Theatre, in the Bowery. The management is to be in the hands of John Morrissey, aided by some of the most noted members of the old school of boxing. We need not say how heartily we endorse the movement, and that it will meet with the approval of all classes and climes. While in Great Britain they are squandering millions on a made-to-order royal marriage, many of its people are starving—actually starving for the bare necessaries of life. We shall give the programme for the occasion in our next.

HOW THEY MANUFACTURE NEWS.—Our "unreliable" Sunday neighbor has just been caught in another of its dirty tricks. For several weeks past, the "unreliable" has had a string of bogus telegraphic dispatches published in its Sunday editions, all purporting to be genuine dispatches from the army, etc., reporting "very important movements and triumphs." On the 29th of March, the usual budget of "news" appeared, and one of the "dispatches" stated that Admiral Porter's fleet had run past Vicksburg. These false reports have got to be such a nuisance, that inquiries at the telegraphic offices have been made as to whether such dispatches ever passed over the wires; and in regard to the report of the 29th, the fact has been ascertained that the "unreliable" Sunday paper's "special dispatch" *was never upon the wires at all!* And of such bogus stuff is the matter of that concern composed. Those special dispatches are manufactured in the office, like most of its "theatrical correspondence." And such is the sheet that has attempted to run the little CLIPPER off the track. *We* knew how the thing would turn out. We knew that the theatrical, sporting, and "ghostly" community would soon learn of the frauds our "unreliable" neighbor was practicing upon them, for the people have discovered that a truthful and reliable "six by nine sporting and theatrical paper"—as it calls the CLIPPER—is far preferable to a blanket sheet, the contents of which are based upon fraud and deception, and "telegraphic dispatches" which never pass over the wires. How *are* you, Vicksburg?

TEN YEARS.—With this issue closes the Tenth Volume of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, and the tenth year of its publication. With next week's issue we shall enter upon a new volume. We return our thanks to all staunch friends who stood by the little craft since she was first launched upon the sea of public favor, and also to those who have since come into the fold to swell the number of our patrons and supporters. Like the press throughout the country, we have experienced some of the depressing effects of the war, but we have never allowed a single bill to remain unpaid the day it was presented. *We owe no man a dollar!* We pay cash for paper, labor, presswork, and everything connected with the publication of the CLIPPER. We have a reputation for fair dealing and reliability, which few other papers enjoy. Thus ends our tenth yearly lesson.

MYSTIC BALL CLUB MEETING.—At the regular annual meeting of the Mystic Base Ball Club, of New York, held April 2d, 1863, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, William J. Kelley, re-elected; Vice-President, Alfred H. Wright; Recording Secretary, George Haight; Corresponding Secretary, Charles S. Glover, Jr.; Treasurer, Hamilton Bridge; Directors, Daniel Manson, William H. Gray, and Wm. Glover.

THE BILLIARD MATCH.—The interest taken in the forthcoming billiard match between Messrs. Kavanagh and Goldthwaite, increases, as the day (evening) of battle approaches, and their respective merits as wielders of the cue, is a favorite topic of discussion with people and press. The latter, we observe, exhibits in many instances, a partiality not commendable, and two or three of the writers are evidently afflicted with billiards on the brain, and are exhausting themselves and the subject ere the conflict has transpired, and we shouldn't be surprised if they announce the result two or three weeks in advance, for they have nearly written themselves up to that point. It is already reported that one of them "dreamed the other night, when everything was still," that he saw Kavanagh make the winning shot with the bridge and long cue, and only became cognizant of the mistake when his wife took his red, red nose, in her lily-white hand, to stop his snoring.

THE RING.

ANOTHER BIG MATCH.

JIMMY ELLIOTT AND JIM DUNN TO FIGHT FOR $300 A-SIDE.

Immediately after receiving the fourth deposit of the McCoole and Coburn money, on Monday, March 30, our reporter was summoned to draw up articles and hold money for another great match. The friends of both men met at Doyle's, in Hester, near Centre street, and many of those present at the other ceremony were on hand at this. Subjoined is a copy of the articles:—

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into this thirteenth day of March, 1863, between James Elliott and James Dunn. The said James Elliott agrees to fight the said James Dunn a fair stand-up fight, according to the rules of the British P. B. A., by which the said James Dunn and the said James Elliott hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said fight shall be for the sum of Three Hundred Dollars a side, and shall take place on the second Monday in May, the 11th of said month, 1863. In pursuance of the agreement, the sum of Fifty Dollars a side is now deposited in the hands of ——— ———, who shall be stakeholder, who shall also be final stakeholder. The second deposit of Fifty Dollars a side to be made at the house of Phil Clare, 401 Columbia street, Brooklyn, on Monday, the 6th day of April. The third deposit of One Hundred Dollars a side to be made at the house of Hugh Riley, 202 Centre street, on Monday, the 13th day of April. The fourth and last deposit of One Hundred Dollars a side to be made at the house of Phil Clare, 401 Columbia street, Brooklyn, on Monday, the 20th day of April. All deposits shall be duly transmitted to the final stakeholder. The said deposits shall be made between the hours of 8 o'clock, P. M., and 10 o'clock, P. M., or such other hours as may be agreed upon, or the party failing shall forfeit the money deposited. The men shall meet with their respective backers on such a day as may hereafter be agreed upon, to determine the place of fighting. The men shall be in the ring between the hours of — o'clock, —, and — o'clock, —, or the man absent shall forfeit the battle money. That in the event of magisterial interference, the umpires and referee shall decide the next time and place of meeting, if possible, on the same day, or the duty may be assigned to the stakeholder. The expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne mutually, share and share alike, or by the winner, as may be agreed upon. The stakes not to be given up, unless by mutual consent, till fairly won or lost by a fight.

In pursuance of the above agreement, we hereunto attach our names.

Witnesses, HUGH RILEY. JAMES ELLIOTT.
PHIL CLARE. JAMES DUNN.

Immediately after the articles were read by our reporter, Phil Clare deposited $50 with him on behalf of James Dunn, which was immediately covered by Hugh Riley, with a like amount for James Elliott. After the deposit which was to have been made on the 6th is made, the next will be at 202 Centre street, Hugh Riley's, on Monday, April 13th.

Dunn will probably commence training early this week, somewhere on Long Island, accompanied by John Galvin, but will always be under the watchful eye of Phil Clare, who intends to be with him altogether the last fortnight. We have not seen Elliott since, but he is in good hands, and anxious for the day to come round.

THE COLORADO CHAMPION'S EXHIBITION.—Mr. J. C. Orem, the good-natured teetotal boxer from the Rocky Mountains, made his first public appeal in our city on the 1st of April—not a very good day for any thing—at Mozart Hall. The attendance was quite select and respectable. Among the audience we noticed the smiling mug of our old friend, Con Foley, from the Banner Ward, who came down expressly to see the "Colorado." Foley looks well, and since he's taken to wearing a moustache, we find all the Colleen Bawns dead in love with him. We hope to see Mr. Foley's name among the volunteers at the great exhibition for the relief of the poor of Ireland, to come off at Hoym's Theatre, on the 16th. We were sorry there were not more present, because Mr. Orem deserves better things, but that may be easily accounted for by the way they've rushed matters lately. Three nights at one hall in succession is going it mighty steep. Con is no loser by it, though, for he sold 300 tickets in three days, and that will show whether he has friends or not.

On account of so many similar affairs this week, we cannot give much space to any; this must be our excuse. In place of Sam Davis, now out with McCoole, the M. C. of all M. C.'s, Old Bill Tovee officiated by particular request, and if the sparring matches were few and far between, don't blame Uncle Bill, because, not being there, they couldn't appear, that's certain. Here's those who did spar:—

Rivers and Hanley; mostly in favor of Washington Market, who knew too much, was too big, and hit too hard for Rivers. Charley Walker and Mike Dorsey; a good match, and bully work generally, ending somewhat unfortunately for Charley from the re-opening of an old cut over his eye. Old Bill Tovee and Young Dick Holywood—age versus beauty—Bill in tights, Dick in peg-tops. Uncle's agility sent the CLIPPER man flying around very lively; whenever Richard went after William's promontory, William retaliated just the same as Dick Curtis or Jack Randall would have done under similar circumstances—with a one, two, three. Dick, remembering the terrible affair at Yonkers, was very wise in keeping at a safe distance from the Old Dominie's "dangerous right," and "thereby hangs a tail," as Dorsey remarked when "Colorado" came out in tights. Hanley and Dorsey: a wicked set-to; they meant it; very severe hitting on both sides, but Mickey more cunning and more at ease in difficulties than Hanley. As an ex-official allowed, "Dorsey's lightnin'!"—the most promising sparrer and fighter at present going the rounds.

As Jemmy Elliott (the Unknown referred to on Orem's bills) hadn't arrived up to nine o'clock, and sparrers being scarce, Con and Milage Cornell gave the wind-up—the former in fighting costume, (and a very expensive one it is, too,) and the latter gorgeously arranged in cassimere and fine linen. Milage beats all the fighting men we ever saw for dress; he has the appearance of a man just turned out of a band box, and outside of Paris or Leicester Square, London, it would be difficult to find a better "walking gentleman" than this same Milage. Cornell could never travel Petticoat Lane with that rig on his back, or go into Jem Mace's without "remembering the waiters" or lending somebody a "quid;" they'd have him there, sure pop. He and Orem sparred the best part of half an hour, affording great satisfaction and general amusement, especially to One-armed Kelly, from Water street. Mr. Orem left for Pittsburgh on Thursday evening, and we shall soon hear from him again, together with Johnny Mackey.

HOLLYWOOD AND DORSEY'S BENEFIT AT YONKERS.—In remarking about these two young athletes intending to give a sparring entertainment up at Yonkers, we referred to those in authority having considerable objection to granting licenses for this sort of thing,, but the *finesse* of the genteel and honorable little Hollywood gained him the point, and the show came off according to announcement, at Farrington Hall, March 25. Unfortunately the weather was shocking, and all the bills were washed away, so that but little notice was given, and very few knew the day fixed. The enthusiasm of those who were present, however, fully made up for lack of numbers. Omitting those names of no interest to any but themselves, we give a brief summary of the more prominent ones that sparred, not forgetting that Uncle Tovee went there especially to do the M. C. business, to the great regret of those present at McCoole's. John Shelton and Pelson were below par, the big 'un knowing too much, or at least he seems under that impression. Johnny Grady and Dick Hollywood made one of their usual excellent displays. Joe Donnelly and Lieut. Solomon, (son of the conversational and happy old Solomon of free and easy renown in Houston street,) very fine, especially Joe Donnelly. We hear that Lieut. Solomon's regiment is quartered in Yonkers. Tom O'Conner and Mike Dorsey was another spanking affair, alike creditable to both. By particular request, Old Bill Tovee and Dick Hollywood put 'em on, and "such a getting up stairs and playing on the fiddle" was never seen since Yonkers was settled by the High Dutch. Old Bill felt as young as the youngest, and they do say that he actually knocked Richard off his props. Be that as it may, the set-to tickled the Yonkers folks amazingly. Those that think Tovee an old fogy had better not trouble him, or we won't answer for the consequences. Joe Lathrop and Kelly had a regular thumping match. The final meeting between Grady and Dorsey couldn't be beat for gluttony—they couldn't have battled away harder if a lady were in the case, and the two of them rivals—perhaps it was so. At any rate, Madame Rumor asserts that one young fellow did steal away the hearts of more than one lovely brunette of the village. How is that, Richard? The whole thing, from first to last, reflected credit on all concerned, and the New York boys express themselves highly pleased with their trip.

JIM COBURN'S SECOND EXHIBITION AT SPRINGFIELD.—On Wednesday evening, March 25, Jim C. had another benefit at the above town. The weather was bad, but the house was, "in a manner," good. Jim gave a sett of gloves to the best amateur sparrer, barring out his "body guard" that he took from Hartford. Three judges were appointed—Jack Lynch one of them, the others we don't know. The principal encounters were between Andy Phillips and Mickey Coburn—four rounds in favor of Andy, but Mickey eventually turned the tables on him, floored him, and caused him to "cut stick" for the dressing room—so "a looker on" informs us. Johnny Higgins and Mike Farley made a good show—Farley carrying a "leetle" too many guns for Higgins. Young Thompson and friend made some points, Thompson for choice. Hugh McGinley, the M. C., and Mike Caden had a comical dust. Caden is professor in a gymnasium out there, and weighs 190 lbs. avoirdupois, whereas McGinley, in addition to being lame, was only 130 lbs.—big odds: it appears to have been a good-natured shake up, with Hughy's star in the ascendant. Jimmy Divine proved a bug bear to Joe McIntyre, for he was "afeerd" to go near him "at all, at all." Mickey Coburn then bested Phil Riley—if it hadn't been for Mickey's sprained leg he might have made away with Phillip quicker than he did. The wind up of Jem Dillon and Jim Coburn was a fair specimen of "catch-as-catch-can"—that is, catching one another several neighborly polthogues and making a good display generally. Dillon fought Laverty and Johnny Morris, and talks about having a bout at Springfield in a week or so. The gloves were awarded to Phillips, which the boys say, "warn't right," as he neither sparred fifteen minutes (the allotted time), nor was he the best sparrer. Thompson and Farley are spoken of as much superior, not counting the New York boys at all, because that wasn't "so specified in the bond." "If these things be done in the green tree, what shall be done in the dry?"

MICKEY COBURN'S BENEFIT IN HARTFORD.—A fine house was present on the 23d of March, at Union Hall, Hartford, Ct., to witness several contests between the boys thereaway, for a set of boxing-gloves. Mickey intended at first that amateurs only should put in for them, but the audience suggested to give them to the best sparrer anyhow—whether professional or amateur. The judges appointed were Messrs. John Ackerson, Dan Dimond, and Chas. Smith—these gentlemen were unanimously chosen by the entire house. Only those worth mentioning can be introduced here. Dick Ackerson and Joe Dunn were not bad for novices. Bill Naburton and Jimmy Divine, two big 'uns, were "up and tie," an equal thing on the "double five." For big men they have the reputation of improving every time they spar; if so, they *ought* to be able to fight some of our numerous champions. A good many would like to see what Naburton can do without gloves. Shall we say anything, Bill? Hughy McGinley and Johnny Cady created quite an excitement, from the numbers of friends each man has got, and considering they are both lame, it was more on an equality than when Hughy and Caden sparred together. Johnny Willis and Jim Coburn were very well matched, and earned fresh laurels. Eagan and Nugent performed well. Previous to the wind-up, Hughy McGinley, M. C., handed over the gloves to the judges, and returned Mickey's thanks. Then the brothers Mickey and Jim Coburn put on the finishing touch in a manner that so tickled "all hands and the cook," that the gloves were awarded to Jim Coburn. Some paltry objections were made, but on Jim offering to have a go with anybody that thought different from the judges, nary a response came from that vast assemblage. The sport ended harmoniously afterwards, by Jim inviting all hands up to the bar for a "shmile."

JIM DUNN'S CROWDER IN BROOKLYN.—On the 24th of March Young Benicia, whose match with Jimmy Elliott is beginning to create such an excitement in this city, had the biggest benefit that ever came off in Brooklyn, at Phenix Hall, Court street. We couldn't get there ourselves, butithose present say it "beat all." The old gentleman, Bill Tovee, got some good matches together, a thing very difficult to do, although some people think it's as easy as falling off a log. The participators were as follows, to wit:—Hughes vs. Lauer, Gibbens vs. Nolan, Ben Boyd vs. Nolan (the latter beating them both), Kelch vs. Cannon, Lindsay vs. Mike Dorsey, Dryden vs. Bob Somebody, Lowery vs. Clancy, Dixey vs. Prof. Williams (colored), Ed McGunigal vs. Grady, McCaffrey vs. Maguire, McCarty vs. Mike Trainor (stunning), Al Walker vs. Kane (Walker showing off well), Tommy Meakim vs. Hefferman, and in the absence of Jimmy Elliott, Phil Clare wound up with his nephew, Jim Dunn—a grand display of the art polite. If Phenix Hall had been twice the size, all Jim's friends might have got in—as it was, several hundred went away without the ghost of a chance.

DEAD!—Poor Billy Sargent expired at the City Hospital on Tuesday evening, 31st ult., at about 8 o'clock, P. M., of erysipelas. He was taken ill the evening of the day that Jack Bath left for California, and that was the last time we saw him alive. Mr. Sargent, it will be recollected, bought out Bath's house, but had not occupied it one week. He was buried on Thursday.

CARD OF THANKS TO MR. CHAS. HUNT.—Messrs. Richard Holywood and Michael Dorsey request to tender their grateful thanks to Mr. Charles Hunt, of the billiard saloon on Broadway, Yonkers, for his kindness and attention to them during their recent trip to Yonkers. They will ever remember it with pleasure.

FISTICUFFS IN UTICA.—Billy Healey and Joe Cole had a little scrimmage a short distance from Utica last week, lasting one hour, 48 minutes, 58 rounds, when both men being unable to come to time, it was decided a draw. Healey's seconds were Hughy Mallon and a Fifth-ward sport, a couple of West-enders looking after Joe Cole. It is expected a fresh match will be made shortly for a couple of centuries.

THE NORTHERN CHAMPION.—Joe Coburn, the favorite New York boxer, now matched with Michael McCoole, the Western Champion, was to have taken a benefit at Albany on Monday evening. His exhibition in this city will take place in a few weeks, and will be a "scrouger."

JERRY COCKLIN AND MIKE TRAINOR'S JOINT BENEFIT.—The two remarkably clever light weights are up for a benefit at Temperance Hall, late Burtis' Varieties, corner of Fulton and Pineapple streets, Brooklyn, this (Tuesday, April 7th,) evening, when all the talent of New York and Brooklyn will rally to the support. Old Bill Tovee, M. C. Tickets, 25 and 50 cents.

MORE FIGHT TALK.—Barney Farley, the Woonsocket Boy, sends us only four challenges this week, all intended for John Healey, of Worcester, Mass. He says:—"First, I will run him five mile race for $50 or $100 a side. Second, I will wrestle him catch as catch can, for $50 or $100 a side, best three in five. Third, I will fight him a glove fight for $50 or $100 a side. Fourth, I will fight him a regular ring fight—I to be 145 lbs.—he as weight he likes." Barney is going to have a benefit at Milford, Mass., on the 18th of April, when he hopes Johnny will go there to have a friendly set-to.

DUBLIN MIKE'S REPLY TO TOMMY MEAKIN.—Dublin says:—"If he (Meakin) can fight at 124lbs., in six weeks, by sending a deposit to the CLIPPER, it will be covered; or, if he will come to Scranton, and fight for $100 a side, in six weeks, I will take him at catch weight." Reagan's reply sounds somewhat singular, as he doesn't see how Meakin can propose such a thing as catch weight in the first place, and yet makes the very same proposition to the Brooklyn man himself. It now remains to be seen whether Tommy will go to Scranton, or Dublin come to Brooklyn. Talk greenbacks, boys—talk greenbacks.

OWNEY GEOGHEGAN TO CON OREM, "OR ANY OTHER MAN."—Mr. Geoghegan will fight Con Orem at catch weight in two weeks for $200 a side, or four weeks for $500 a side. If this does not suit the Colorado Champion, Owney signifies his willingness to fight any 134 lb. man in the country for $700 a side, in six weeks or wto months' time. A deposit, if left at this office, will be immediately covered by Mr. G.

HONORABLE MENTION.—Professor G. W. Taylor, the boxing master, now a deputy provost Marshal in New Orleans, received honorable mention in the Crescent City papers for daring and heroic conduct in saving property and rescuing the flag of the steamship Bio Bio, recently burnt.

AUSTRALIAN JACKSON AND BUFFALO.—A rattling mill of 38 minutes, and only five rounds, was fought near London, Eng., for £5 a side. They were backed from Petticoat Lane, and are both Jews, we believe. They have been in America, and Jackson we remember very well.

JOHNNY AARON'S BENEFIT.—A first-rate house attended the "Perfect Cure's" sparring exhibition at Mozart Hall, last Thursday. Lack of space necessitates its omission altogether this week.

"WE STILL LIVE."—HARRY HILL'S Saloon, on Houston street, enjoys the popular patronage to an unparalleled degree. The truth is, Harry is a capital fellow, and a most recherche caterer, and hence his almost unprecedented popularity. We advise all who desire to spend a social and delightful evening to visit his admirably conducted Restaurant and Saloon. 36-3m

THE ST. NICHOLAS BOWLING ROOM, No. Broadway, (under the Prescott House,) is the only perfect TEN PIN SALOON in New York. The Manager for thirteen years had charge of the Bowling Room at the Astor House. Wines, Liquors, and Cigars of the best quality.
40-tf PETE GALLAGHER, Proprietor

CLIPPER SHADES, No. 40 EAST BROADWAY.—Free and Easy every Monday and Saturday evenings, with that exquisite songster, OLD BILL TOVEE in the Chair. The best Wines, Liquors, Ales, and Cigars, constantly on hand. The Proprietors will do their utmost to promote the comfort of those honoring them with a call.
Dick Hollywood and Mike Dorsey always at home to give Lessons in the art of Self-Defence.
44-tf DICK & EUGENE HOLYWOOD, Proprietors

PHOTOGRAPHS OF JOHN C. HEENAN in citizens dress and fighting costume. 25 cents each, and sent post paid by W. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. 51-1t

THOMAS SWEETMAN IS INQUIRED FOR BY HIS BROTHER, JOHNNY.—Mr. Sweetman, the boxer, now at Columbus, Ohio, is anxious to hear from his brother Thomas. The last heard of him was some four years ago—he was then employed at a crockery store in Catharine street, New York City. Any information concerning him will be considered as a great favor. Address [51-1t*] JOHNNY SWEETMAN, Columbus, O.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

"FOX, THE AMERICAN."—This is the term applied to a man in London who has recently challenged any 9st 6lb man in England. Does anybody know this Fox? We don't.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.—The sixth deposit of £50 a side, between Chambers and Everson, was posted on the 16th March, but though there was considerable badinage, not a stake was laid. The final deposit of £50 a side has to be staked April 28, was the day fixed for this interesting boat race, and they will to pull from Mortlake to Putney. The betting is at evens.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE EIGHT-OARED RACE.—Saturday, Mar

TEN BROECK.—Mr. Ten Broeck has entered some of his hor for the different spring meetings, and on the 18th of March two miles, in the Warwick Spring Meeting, his two-year old, C tractor, held the fourth position in the Racing Stakes. Contr tor carried 6st 13lb, and was ridden by Murfit.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Messrs. Harry Hapgood, G. H. O'Harra, Wm. H. Lewis, Tony Denier, Geo. Holman, Charles B. Griste, W. S. Forrest, John Rubert, A. Pierce, Wm. Armstrong, G. C. Boniface; Miss Kate Fisher, Miss Annie Levering, Mrs. Susan P. Whipple Myers.

CITY SUMMARY.

TO THE PROFESSION.

☞ The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of each other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, which is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

MONDAY, April 6, '63.

Easter Monday, and the close of the season of Lent, which season has not been so rigidly kept as in former years. The theatres have not fallen off much in business, and most of them have made money during the forty days and forty nights which compose the Lenten term. Warm weather will soon be upon us, and in-door amusements must then, necessarily, suffer; and the poor player will, like the ghost in Hamlet, have to walk the earth for a certain period, and traverse the good old lunch route so familiar to the professional. A victory of some sort on the Rappahannock or the Mississippi would soon give general business a start, and create a still more liberal circulation of our Federal currency; but the first month of spring has come and gone, and the promises so lavishly made of an "early movement," have not been fulfilled. "Fighting Joe Hooker," the choice of the radicals, has done nothing at all since he assumed command of the army in Virginia, and the people are greatly disappointed in finding so little accomplished, where so much was promised. In the West, things have been better managed; although even there much disappointment has been occasioned by the failure of some of the expeditions fitted out under such bright auspices. A victory on the Mississippi, the Rappahannock, at Charleston, Mobile, anywhere, in fact, would start everything; but a failure would throw us back another year. We have been a long time preparing for vigorous movements, and we should certainly be ready now to strike an effective blow *somewhere*. Will it be done, or will the entire spring be permitted to pass away without any effort being made to reduce the rebel strongholds. In the meantime, our theatres and halls of minstrelsy are doing finely, some of them being crowded every night. Money seems to be plenty, and the people spend it freely. A couple of months more, and the season will terminate.

Minstrelsy continues one of the most popular sources of amusement we have. Bryant's Minstrels thrive "all the year round," fair weather or foul. Wood's beautiful hall is also well filled every evening, and the troupe engaged there give a very pleasing entertainment. Speaking of minstrels, we might here remark that there is, after all, nothing new under the sun. Minstrelsy is supposed to have originated not many years since, but in looking over an old work the other day, we came to the conclusion that minstrelsy must have been in vogue some centuries ago, although we do not find that the performers "blacked up," as minstrels do at the present day. Their performances must have been very like the minstrel entertainments now given. John of Salisbury, *a writer of the twelfth century*, who was himself a monk of Canterbury, was, like the rest of his brethren, ardent and energetic in his declamations against minstrels; because it was the business of the monks to make their way to the heart through the medium of the senses; of this their miracles are proofs; and because the minstrels in *their tales and fables*, when entertaining gay company, introduced many truths, undeniable truths, at which the monks were offended, as they smarted under the lash of the satirist: because, too, these performers were either under the protection of some powerful chief (as the *Fools* afterwards were,) or by traveling from place to place, dispersed their ludicrous attacks on their antagonists far and wide, in spite of all attempts, on the part of the monks and their adherants, to prevent or to counteract their effects. While the minstrels were the only dramatists, it is most probable that their memories were stored with many pieces which were traditional, *and consequently short: these were merely interludes, which, between their performances of singing and dancing, they introduced:* the same as jokes and conundrums are now introduced between the singing in the first part of a minstrel programme. The writer goes on to say that the "minstrels were frequently exhibited in the inn yards of the metropolis: places which, from their surrounding galleries, could be, with little trouble, converted into tolerable theatres. The minstrels, among the abundance of their qualifications, professed pharmacy, and prescribed as apothecaries: they vended their medicines at markets and fairs, and were consequently the first mountebanks. In order to induce the people to swallow their nostrums, they, after a verbose recommendation, had them presented by one of their tribe, who performed the Merry Andrew!" Thus it will be seen that as early as the twelfth century minstrelsy was a favorite amusement of the people. They sang, danced, satirised passing events, joked between singing and dancing, pretty much in the same manner as our minstrels now do. The only difference seems to be, that the minstrels of old appeared in white faces, while our modern minstrels disguise their faces with burnt cork, etc. Minstrelsy appears to have been popular then, as it is now, and ever will be.

Miss Heron attracted large audiences during the past week, and her play of Edith has created a great sensation, as her Camille did when first presented to a New York public some years ago. Several members of the company that supported Miss Western, at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, have been brought on from that city to assist Miss Heron. Among them are Mrs. George Jordan, Miss Mary Wells, and Mr. J. W. Lanergan. The various parts are well sustained, and the play has been produced in a most liberal manner. It will be continued through the present week, and will, probably, continue to fill the house for some time yet.

Mr. Samuel Emery, a comedian from England, made his first appearance here, last week, at Barnum's Museum; but he did not shine forth with any degree of brilliancy, and his efforts fell still born upon the ears of the *habitues* of the "lecture room." He may do better, however, when he shall have become acquainted with our peculiarities, and the customs of the country.

English performers are beginning to cast a wistful eye to the broad expanse of territory that goes to make up the western world; but, so far, none of those that have recently arrived here, have exhibited any extraordinary cleverness. One of the latest arrivals is a Mr. W. H. Collings, who is announced as from "the London and principal provincial theatres." He has not yet had an opportunity to show us what he can do in the heavy line, or sailor and character parts. He is up for charter, but it seems rather too late in the season for him to procure a permanent engagement, just now. It is probable that the next season will witness the advent of a large number of professionals from the other side, for the success attending our theatres the present season, notwithstanding the war, will be a sufficient inducement for many an actor to cross the Atlantic, and tarry with us awhile in a professional way.

The two Thumbs, Mr. Tom and Mrs. Tom, held levees here last week, but their presence did not create that interest which their managing man had anticipated.

Mr. Proctor closed a long engagement at the Old Bowery on the 4th inst. He met with a very liberal share of public patronage during his stay here, and can doubtless come again with profit.

Mr. G. L. Fox, who has not performed during Mr. Proctor's engagement, will make his re-appearance this evening, April 6th.

Wallack is to give us something new on Tuesday evening, April 7th. It is a comedy, entitled "My Noble Son-in-law," and is to be produced with new scenery, costumes, etc., and "a most powerful cast," as the announcement card advises us. *Old* comedies have been the attractions, as usual, at this house, and they have drawn very fair audiences. The novelty of a *new* comedy will probably call together a large assemblage on the 7th.

Maretzek's opera troupe achieved fresh triumphs last week, and it is now conceded that Max has certainly given us something good at last. On the 6th, the opera of "Ione, or the Last Days of Pompeii," will be given for the first time in America.

Mordecai Lyon, the sweet ballad singer and a great favorite in this city, commenced an engagement at the New Idea on the 30th ult., as balladist, in connection with the minstrel business. He proves quite an attraction for the new enterprise.

Charles J. Heartwell, late leading man at the Rochester and Buffalo theatres, appears at the Old Bowery this (Monday) evening, April 6th.

Pantomimes are popular, either in town or country, when properly gotten up and managed, and when the comic or clown's business is in proper hands. We make these remarks by way of introducing to managers, Tony Denier, clown and comic pantomimist, whose reputation in this city and elsewhere is "tall." See his advertisement in these columns.

The Hibernicon, at Hope Chapel, merits a visit from our Irish friends, "or any other man." The pictures are fine, the singing excellent, and Professor McEvoy, as a lecturer, knows what to say, and where to say it. Drop in some evening, and our word for it, you won't drop out till the curtain drops down, and then you'll be apt to drop a word in favor of the performance, even if you don't take a drop of something else before you reach home.

Charles A. Fuller, the gentlemanly and competent contracting agent and travelling director of S. O. Wheeler's "Great International Circus and Model Arena," leaves town early this week, to pave the way for the show.

The new drama of Jessie McLane held the stage all last week at Laura Keene's, drawing only moderate houses. It was withdrawn on the 4th, to make room for a new Irish drama, to be presented for the first time this evening, April 6th. Jessie is a capital piece, but the public failed to see it.

Miss Lucille Western enters upon her third week at the Winter Garden this evening, continuing her very affecting performances of Lady Isabel and Madame Vine, in East Lynne.

Mr. J. S. Clarke was to have entered upon an engagement at this house on Monday, 6th inst., but the success attending Miss Western's impersonation of the erring and repentant wife, induced the agent of the lady to buy off Mr. Clarke for a short time. Notwithstanding the fact that Miss Western has had to battle with a set of scribblers who set themselves up as *the* critics of the metropolis, she has succeeded in attracting audiences which have surprised those very critics, and that, too, in one of the worst seasons of the year, the season of Lent, including Passion Week, when the opera, etc., were obliged to defer their performances. Miss Western will repeat East Lynne during the Easter holidays.

"Jeems the Poet" is on again this week, at Bryants, Dan Bryant assuming the part of Funny Jim. "The reason why he comes down here, because, they say, he's fond of beer." A very useful man in this troupe of minstrels is Mr. Griffin; he is good in the choruses, and equally good in various special acts, many of which have originated with him. Business continues exhilarating at this hall.

Gottschalk threatens to give us a concert on the 7th, at Irving Hall. Among those engaged to support Gottchy, are Mrs. Marie Abbot, Miss H. L. Searles, Miss A. L. Goodall, Mr. S. C. Campbell, G. W. Warren, F. Bergner, G. R. Cromwell, and W. P. Prier.

Wood's Minstrels announce a great variety for Easter week. What a beautiful appearance the auditorium of the hall occupied by these performers nightly presents, the ladies turning out in large numbers in their new spring attire, and giving a most enchanting look to the cosy little place. Easter week, if the weather permits, will witness a grand assemblage of the belles and beaux of the Empire City.

A meeting is to take place at the Academy of Music, on the 17th inst., the proceeds of which are for the relief of Ireland. Major General McClellan will be present, and Archbishop Hughes will deliver an address. Admission, 50 cents.

"There are many "ideas" in this world. For instance, that redoubtable sport, Sam Slap, was frequently telling the people around him what *his* "ideas" were. In the same manner, Lord Dundreary expatiates on "ideas." though it is not very easy to perceive what they are exactly. Bearing all this in recollection, we paid a special visit to the "New Idea," located on the spot where John Brougham and the elder Wallack did their managerial "spiriting" in times gone by; and we must say that we came away with a huge heap of satisfaction. The place certainly carries out its name, in the entertainments offered there, so far as their novel combination is concerned. Minstrelsy, ballet, vocalization, gymnastics, and ever so many other things make up the programme. First, we find Mr. Gustavus Geary, the primo tenore, in the song "Night, Love, is Creeping." Then comes the fascinating Helene, a perfect Hebe of the ballet; quickly succeeded by Miss Allinson, in a sweet ballad. The Melvilles, or as they are called in the bills, the Australian Family, next show off, and fairly astonish the folks in front by their extraordinary doings. While gazing on these worthies, it was a doubt with us whether they had bones, or bones that, like fine steel, could be bent or turned any way. Altogether, the "New Idea," in what it nightly gives to the public, is an institution that merits, as we are glad to see it has met, under the circumstances, a high degree of success, and the ladies patronise it largely. Let us hope to see it long where it is, and to repeat our recent visit, with the same amount of gratification we have already experienced.

THE PLAYERS!—If you desire the acquaintance of these ladies and gentlemen, go to W. C. Wemyss, of 575 Broadway, who has them photographed, so faithfully, that you would start at the recognition.

The men who get out a good show bill, are artists in the most comprehensive sense of the word; and such men, without the least equivocation, are Olarry & Reilley (successors to John E. Bacon,) of 12 and 14 Spruce street. As the countryman in the farce says, we can take our "davey" on the fact.

The American Theatre, familiarly known as "444," still flourishes immensely, and is emphatically a people's resort, where, being regaled with fun and frolic of all sorts, poor mortals can fresh courage take for ye labors of the morrow. Among the constellation of stars now there, are (ladies first always, at least, so we were taught when and where we were dragged up) the modest and lady-like Shultze sisters, who are accomplished dancers and vocalists, and Lizzie is some in the farces nightly produced. Miss Frances Le Roy is also one of them, both in song and declamation. Then we have Millie Flora, Augusta Walby, Mdlle. Louise, Mdlle. Bertha, Mary Blake (no relation to Andy) and an extensive *corps de ballet* under the direction of Mons. Brilliant, who astonish all, natives and foreigners, by their terpsichorean displays. Of the masculine gender, Tony Pastor is encored all the time. C. E. Collins is more comic than Old Comedy himself, T. L. Donnelly gives correct and amusing delineations of Irish character, and the same may be said of Charley White, in negro characters, as everybody knows who knows anything. The negro comedians, J. Wambold, R. Hart, G. Warren, T. G. Riggs, Charley Gardner, and Master Tommy, lend enchantment to the scenes, and get paid back in the profession's best currency—well-merited applause. Fred Von Olker puts the excellent orchestra through its facings with the skill of a Julien, and—now we are puzzled. How, in the name of St. Nick, does Mons. La Thorne lay out such a programme, and how does he crowd so much fun into four hours, including encores, in his capacity as stage manager? We pause for a reply. Again, we belong to the mind your own business society, but at the same time should like to know where the Boss Butler puts all the "chink" he makes playing 4-44? We have heard that he is one of the Wall street luminaries. "All right, my covey."

Barnum's Dog Show is announced to come off on the 27th, 28th, 29th, and 30th of April, and 1st and 2d of May; when "barkers" of various kinds will be on hand, to compete for the prizes, amounting in all to $2200. In the interval, listen for plenty of "bow wowing."

We hear that it is in contemplation to get up a benefit for poor old Palmo, who may be said to be the father of Italian Opera in New York. For some time past, he has been in a depressed condition, and it is hoped, that by the means indicated, he may be rendered comfortable. He certainly deserves any benefit that may be offered him.

More of ——. Well, we will not say what precisely, for fear of offending ears over polite. But what we *might* have said will be inferred from the name of the novelty produced at the New Bowery, on the 6th inst. That is "Satanis, or the Spirit of Beauty," and is the equivalent in England, of the French "Le Diable Amoreux." According to the programme, it is a spirit-stirring affair—replete with strange transformations, brilliant effects, and ever so much beside this finds special favor in the minds of the theatre's regular *habitues*. The cast too is a remarkably full one, and the drama altogether such as must tax the entire resources of the management. We regret that we cannot speak of the novelty as of a thing that we have seen. In our next, however, we may be able to say more upon the subject.

DRAMATIC.

Sacramento, the capital of the Golden State, has been very lively this winter, owing partially to the Legislature being in session, and to the concentration of nearly all the "sports" from all parts of the State to that locality. A correspondent, whose letter is dated March 3d, says:—"They all expect to reap a golden harvest, and I here take the liberty of remarking that they are not much disappointed. They all seem to have plenty of money; and as most of them were dead broke when they arrived here, the natural conclusion is, that they have made their "stake" here. Every kind of gaming is allowed here, and conducted in the most open manner, although there is a stringent law in regard to games; it is never enforced in this city, however..... We have two theatres in full blast,—the Metropolitan is leased to McKean Buchanan, supported by Charles Pope, Walter M. Leman, Vienna, Griffith, Prescott, Rivers, Wilson, Miss Virginia Buchanan, Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Charles Pope, and Mrs. Rand. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pope are decided favorites with the theatre goers here, as are Mrs. Saunders and Miss Virginia Buchanan. Mrs. Pope made an immense hit as Fanchon, or the Cricket; it had a run of six nights to crowded houses. Uncle Tom's Cabin had to be repeated four times, Mrs. Pope appearing as Topsey, and Mr. Pope as Uncle Tom.....Miss Sallie B. Goodrich made her *debut* as Julia, in the Hunchback, to a large and fashionable audience; her success was complete, and the rumor is, that she has been offered a very large sum to appear at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, which offer has been accepted.....The Sacramento Theatre has been opened by Mr. Frank Rhoads, as a Melodeon. He is doing a thriving business, the institution being a regular mint to him. His company would compare favorably with any troupe in the Union. They consist of the following array of talent:—Lew Rattler, Ned Buckley, Tom La Count, Johnny Edwards, Ethiopian performers; Charley Rhodes, banjo player, (best on this coast;) Johnny Tuers, burlesque dancer; Tommy Greely, Johnny Rowe, jig dancers; Berlin, Welch, Studeman, and last but not least, that inimitable 'Young Jim Crow,' Master Frank; also, the following female minstrels: Ada De Vere, Fanny Stephens, Ella Martell, Louisa Pauline, Emma Norton, Minnie and Lizzie Fillmore, Ida May, Misses Jessie and Anna Page. In all, as good a company as could be got together anywhere."

The New Memphis Theatre still flourishes, and the last week in March was devoted to the performance of "legitimate plays," such as Hamlet, King Lear, and the Stranger, with G. S. Kames, M. Lawler, and F. A. Tannehill in the principal characters, all under the admirable supervision of Brother Maginly. J. A. Signaigo made his first appearance on the 24th ult., as Solomon, in the Stranger. "Medea" was in rehearsal.

The Welch Edwards Combination Troupe closed at Milwaukee on the 24th ult., with a benefit to Mrs. W. E. Some of them remained in town, however, until the 28th, to appear for Mrs. Roscoe Craig's ben.

One of the radical editors in Washington is extremely vexed because the name of Gen. McClellan was introduced in a song given at Grover's Theatre, in that city, a few nights ago, and received with great applause by the large audience assembled there. This editorial exponent of radical and abolition principles, he of the Washington *Chronicle*, condemns very severely what he calls the bad taste of introducing the name of such a man as McClellan in a public performance, etc. The real cause of offence, however, was the hearty applause which followed the mention of Gen. McClellan's name; there's where the shoe pinches; these radicals cannot stand the sound of a name which thrills the hearts of all loyal people. The *Chronicle* man seems to have been disgusted with the signs of popularity with which the mere mention of the name of McClellan is received; so he comes out with a bitter article denouncing the theatre, the actor, and the people who assisted in this McClellan demonstration.

The dramatic company organized by Mr. E. T. Stetson, is now travelling through Canada West.

The Varieties, New Orleans, has done moderate business only. On benefit nights, the houses have been well filled. Mrs. Gladstane had a large audience on the occasion of her benefit on the 12th ult., and on the 18th, on the occasion of a complimentary testimonial to Mr. Vining Bowers, there was a regular jam. The programme offered was "Everybody's Friend," and the "Carpenter of Rouen," in both of which Mr. Bowers appeared. The benefit was a great success, the house being the largest of the season. After the first piece was over, Mr. Bowers was called before the curtain, and made the following remarks:—"Ladies and gentlemen—My dear, kind, warm-hearted and generous friends: Permit me to return you my sincere thanks for the uninterrupted kindness and friendship you have for years extended to me in this, your city. This evening I shall never forget while life is in my body. My fickle profession may, at times, call me away from you; but you never have been and never will be forgotten by me. Could I exercise my choice, I would never leave you. From the first year I appeared before you (in '55) until now, you have ever encouraged me with your smiles and approbation; and, believe me, I am truly grateful to you. To the press of New Orleans I owe my thanks for the kind, indulgent manner in which they have always spoken of me, and overlooked my many faults. To the few more intimate friends who have so generously presented me with this token of their regard, I desire to thank and assure them it shall never leave me. Once more, I assure you, my feelings towards you are of the kindest and warmest description. Hoping you will continue to enjoy the evening's entertainment, permit me to bid you, for the present, adieu!" During the evening, a gold-headed cane was presented to Mr. Bowers, and the orchestra serenaded the beneficiarie the same evening, at his residence. Mr. L. Baker is stage manager for the company. The season is drawing rapidly to a close, the approach of hot and sultry weather giving indication of an early closing movement, and the dispersion of the "player folk."

The reappearance of Adah Isaacs Menken in Cincinnati, has set all the people Menken mad. At Pike's Opera House, following in the wake of another faultlessly-shaped syren, Isabella Cubas, comes the Venus de Medicis of the American continent, and who can be surprised at the *furore* she created? One of the locals in speaking of the jam on her opening night tells us that "crinoline vied with the sterner sex in gaining the interior, and boldly ventured into the vast throng with their gallants, determined to see the Menken, at the risk of wrecking all that encircled their fair forms. The crush was terrible, and feathers, bonnets and gay robes, that entered with such a pleasing and lively air, emerged at the inner entrance, presenting a dull, lifeless, shapeless mass, and had not the countenance of the wearer sparkled with triumph at the victory she obtained, one would not have known that the once love of a bonnet contained a living representative; but they were all Menken mad. The interior of the theatre presented a magnificent spectacle; it was a vast sea of heads, moving and undulating, like the waves of a gentle ocean. The boxes were girt around by a large crowd, who were unable to obtain seats, and upon every countenance we could read that eager curiosity and fervid excitement, which nothing could allay but a glimpse of the famous woman who had created such an excitement." When the Menken appeared in the rich and dazzling dress of Cassimer, shout after shout went up to the very dome, and such a welcome has not been known in the memory of the oldest inhabitant of Porkopolis. The crowd didn't care the toss of a nickel about any part of the play, except when she was on the stage—they were nothing else but Menken mad. "Mazeppa" has been given every evening, with new and beautiful scenery, gorgeous costumes, military accoutrements, machinery, properties and appointments—in a style of magnificence superior to all the Mazeppas ever put on the stage. It will probably be the only piece played during the engagement. The receipts of the first night, a correspondent informs us, were $823! Pike's Opera House is the most beautiful and extensive theatre in the whole State, and far handsomer in appearance than the New York Academy of Music. From Pike's, this "beautiful star" thinks of going to Louisville, to appear at Fuller's Theatre, in a week or two hence.

Blake & Hayes' Toledo Opera House opens on Monday, the 12th. There is a chance for performers.

Mrs. John Wood made her first appearance at the Washington Theatre on Monday, March 30, to a crowded and appreciative audience, notwithstanding the severity of the weather, and the season of Lent. The capital of the nation is "Wood wild," and the chances appear to be good for a brilliant engagement for the lady.

At Grover's Theatre, Washington, D. C., things are thriving, and the following is a list of the company now there:—Leading man, E. H. Briner; first old man, Benjamin J. Rogers; low comedian, Harry Clifford; second old man, E. B. Williams; walking gent, J. E. Whiting; heavy biz., W. H. Bokee, and E. S. Farr, W. Barron, J. Dailey, A. Kennedy, N. Collier, &c.: old women, Mrs. G. C. Germon; chambermaids, Sophie Gimber; walking ladies, Fanny Ryan and Addie Anderson; Misses A. Monk, J. Monk, Hood Lee, M. Monk, &c. The Wallack & Davenport Combination closed their engagement on the 3d inst. Miss Susan Denin began on the 4th. On the 6th, Miss Annette Ince begins an engagement.

At the Union Theatre, Leavenworth, Kansas, they have a fine company, and, we are informed, are doing a magnificent business, crowded houses every night being the rule. On the 24th ult., Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Stone opened there, and made quite a hit. Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Wildman are great favorites, as are Messrs. George D. Chaplin and Templeton. Among the remainder of the "player folk," are Messrs. O. B. Brace, B. C. Smith, O'Neill, Claiborne, Willis, Martin, Frank Roche, Jones, Johnston, and Miss Helena. "Observe the prices," Dress Circle 40 cents; Parquet 50 cents; lady and gent, parquet, 75 cents; two ladies and gent, $1; new gallery, 25 cents. That's a good idea about the ladies, isn't it? Because, if a fellow was to take in half a dozen at that rate, he could get in with the whole for "nix." We shall go there next time we have a bevy of country cousins to show the sights to, providing we can saddle some other feller with the fare. We shall wait, however, till the inaugural performances of that new theatre Manager A. A. Addis is building, are given, which will be about October 1st. A new theatre at Leavenworth! Good! Let the drama prosper, and bleeding Kansas rejoice.

The dramatic season at Ellsler's Atheneum, Columbus, Ohio, closes on the 11th inst. The manager is highly gratified with the success he has met with, and is grateful to the citizens of Columbus for their patronage. The company after closing here, go to the Academy of Music, Cleveland, and open on April 13th, for the spring and summer season, under the same management—that of John A. Ellsler, jr.

The "Merry month of May" is likely to bring some merry folks along with it, to the Howard Atheneum, Boston, which it is supposed will be opened near the 11th proximo, under the management of Mr. Henry Willard. Theatrical lights, both fixed and wandering, are invited to twinkle or shine more resplendently on the occasion.

Mr. Maguire, of the Opera House, San Francisco, has "retired" the minstrels, and engaged a regular dramatic company for his theatre. The Octoroon was the first piece produced by the new company. Among the people engaged are Misses Sophie Edwin, Lulu Sweet, Hinckley, Douglass; Mrs. Forbes; Messrs. Frank Mayo, D. C. Anderson, Wm. Barry, C. B. Thorne, Jr., and Wm. O'Neill.

It seems that a new theatre in Boston has been decided on, and that it will be opened in the fall. Inferior in dimensions to the Boston Theatre, it will yet be sufficiently large for a "crush" on a "star" night. Particulars as to location, names of projectors, &c., will transpire when the men go to work, not before.

In last week's CLIPPER, an article appeared touching the recent engagement of Miss Menken, at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore. In that article, doubt was expressed as to the correctness of the return of the receipts of the house on the last night of Miss Menken's performances, and allusion made to a doctor's bill for attending Miss Menken's horse. We have received a reply to that article, and we give it entire. As there is a question of veracity between the two correspondents, we presume Miss Menken will give us her version of the affair, and if the article complained of is not correct, let her say so at once; if it is, let her corroborate what has been stated by our correspondent. Here is the reply to the article mentioned.

BALTIMORE, April 3d, 1863.

ED. CLIPPER:—In your issue of April 4th, appears a correspondence from Baltimore, which is so replete with unjust statements, that I take it upon myself to submit the truth. The writer states that on the occasion of Miss Menken's farewell benefit, (March 23d,) the house was crowded to its utmost capacity, and that hundreds were turned away; further, he says, "judging from the crowded house, the receipts of the night should have reached seven hundred dollars or upwards; but when the house was counted, only three hundred dollars and forty cents were forthcoming," and then, with malicious impudence, he asks where the surplus could have gone to? I shall answer him: On the night in question the house was anything but crowded, as many respectable persons can bear testimony; many things tended to make the house slim rather, and Miss Menken herself labored under many before unknown difficulties; and the presence of attractive opposition, all combined to make the house far from good. The receipts of the house on this night were truthfully returned, as I shall prove to you. The management has nothing to do, whatever, with counting the receipts of the night; on the contrary, they are always counted by an agent of the stockholders, and whose duty it is to make a just and truthful return to that corporation, and to deduct their per centage from the gross receipts. This agent counted all the money that passed into the treasurer's hands on the night in question, and reported the full amount to be three hundred dollars and forty-cents. Further, the capacity of the Front Street Theatre, "at present prices," is not as large as one would imagine. It never was $700, and the best house Miss Menken ever drew, did not greatly exceed half that amount. Whether to attribute this correspondent's fulminations to ignorance or malice, it is hard to say; I should say neither, separately, and to both collectively. Now for the horse affair: The bill of $50, said to have been paid to a veterinary, was never presented to Miss Menken at all, and no charge was ever made against her in any other manner, although she had said she would willingly give fifty dollars per night, till the horse should be cured, rather than lose the grand eclat which he gave to her performances. The horse was generously loaned to her by the management, not only during her last engagement, but through a former one in the early part of the season. Everybody who ever visited this theatre know how much Miss Menken's success depended on her horse, and that he was the grand secret of her success, sharing all the applause of the audiences. The bill for this horse, she is reported to have paid. It is not so. She never saw the bill, nor knew its amount till after she had left this theatre. The bill was presented to and paid by the management. J. H.

Miss Bateman will follow Mr. Forrest at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, commencing on the 13th inst., on which occasion she will produce her new play of "Leah, the Forsaken," which had such a successful run at Niblo's, New York, recently.

The Couldocks were the cards at the National, Cincinnati, last week, but, like many other good performers, they failed to attract large audiences, even with that beautiful domestic drama, the "Chimney Corner." The spectacle of the "Seven Sisters" was given in conjunction with the Couldocks' performances during the week.

A new opera, called "The Rose of Tyrol," and a new comedietta, entitled "Blind Man's Daughter," were announced for the 6th inst., at the Boston Museum. In the former, Miss Caroline Richings would appear as the Rose, and in the latter, as Caroline, with the song of "Mother, dear," which she is noted for giving with great effect. In the comedietta, also, Mr. P. Richings would "do" Major Wilson.

Mr. Daniel E. Bandmann, the young German tragedian, appeared twice at the New Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, last week, April 1st and 4th, on both occasions assuming the character of Narcisse Romeau, in the new play called "Narcisse, or the last of the Pompadours.'" The play was favorably received, and the efforts of the German repeatedly drew forth applause. The audience was not large on either occasion. Mr. Bandman has appeared under somewhat disadvantageous circumstances; for, during his two first performances, the nights were unfavorable—a hard, drenching rain falling on the first evening, and a storm still more severe marked the last day of the week, on which he appeared for the second time; in addition to those draw-backs, there was German opera at the Academy on both nights; last week, being the close of Lent, also operated against him. On the night of his first appearance in Philadelphia, Mr. Forrest occupied a box, and by his hearty and frequent applause, showed his appreciation of the performance. He also threw a bouquet to the young German. Mr. Bandmann should not be discouraged because his audiences have not been large, for some of the first stars in the profession have failed to bring crowded houses during the season of Lent. Mr. Bandmann has overcome many difficulties in presenting himself on the English stage, and speaking a language which, a few months ago, he was a stranger to. He is young, and will require time to adapt himself to American audiences, and to the American stage. He is entitled to much credit for what he has already accomplished. He will appear again on the 8th and 11th inst. The new piece, Narcisse, has been placed upon the stage superbly, for which liberality Mr. Wheatley is deserving of much praise. Mr. Bandmann was called out several times to receive the congratulations of his friends. Mad. Ponisi, Mrs. Allen, and Mr. McCullough also deserve especial mention. Mr. Bandmann's performances will close on the 11th inst.

According to present arrangement, John Owen finishes his engagement at the Howard, Boston, this week, and shows as Mr. Dimple, in the comedy of "Leap Year."

The Foster Troupe continued their entertainments at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, last week. Little Julia Christine has become quite a favorite with the Baltimoreans.

The Florences are still doing a very fine business at Wood's, Cincinnati. There is a good deal of competition in that city, just now, and each manager is doing his best to merit public favor and patronage.

Mr. Edwin Adams will commence an engagement at the Arch, Philadelphia, on the 13th inst., producing the new play written by the late Judge Conrad for Mr. Forrest, and recently purchased by Mr. Adams. Mr. Adams is quite a favorite in the Quaker City, and as he is now about to venture alone, his abilities and popularity will be put to the test. When he last performed a regular engagement at this house, it was with the Bateman combination. Next week he will play in opposition to Miss Bateman, who appears at the New Chestnut. There will be lively times in Philadelphia, now that the season of Lent is over.

The Hernandez-Ravel Troupe continue at the Boston Theatre, with Galletti, Zanfretti, and others up in the popular estimation.

Jane English's "Combination Company" are giving the Bostonian's a second edition of the "Golden Egg"—the former having been laid by Wyzeman Marshall's people.

Mr. Jacob Barrow is busy in organizing a company for Mr. Marshall, to appear in Boston. Comedy is to be the muse illustrated, and the concern is to be a "combination."

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams are to give four performances at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, this week, commencing April 6th. These favorite artists continue to meet with success, no matter where they appear. Their great popularity is the means, occasionally, of creating jealous feelings on the part of other performers, who get "dead-head" scribblers to attempt to black-mail the Williamses.

They have a German Theatre out in Davenport, Iowa, and on the 30th ult. was performed "Town and Country," an operatic piece in five acts. Jacob Strasser leads the orchestra at the German Theatre.

Mr. S. E. Brown had a benefit at the Norfolk Opera House on the 31st ult., but owing to his late unfortunate accident, he was prevented from appearing in person. The programme was the "Merchant of Venice," Harry Gossin as Shylock, and Miss Mary Mitchell as Portia; Highland Fling, by Master Sammie Hope, a pupil of Prof. Henderson; "When this Cruel War is Over," J. Whittaker; and the "Loan of a Lover."

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway were running "Peep o' Day" last week at Metropolitan Hall, Indianapolis, Ind., to very fair business, sufficient to warrant the continuation of the piece "every evening until further notice." On the 31st ult., an original epilogue, adapted to the times, written by Wallace Thaxter, of Boston, was spoken by Mrs. F. B. Conway.

Died, at Howland Flat, Sierra County, Cal., on the 22d of February, Mr. Alonzo Parks, better known as Chapman. He was a son of Mrs. G. Chapman, and a native of New York city. He went to California in 1851, and performed there as a low comedian. He died suddenly, from palsy. He was aged 31 years. When he died, eighteen men worked nearly all day preparing a grave. The snow was thirteen feet deep, and a large space had to be cleared off before the ground could be reached. In the evening a snow-storm came on and filled up the excavation, so that thirty or forty persons were occupied until noon of the next day, breaking the trail and completing the grave, where the young man, cut down in the early summer of life, found "a bed and a shroud in the beautiful snow."

Mr. Forrest brings his performances to a close at the New Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 10th inst. Last week he appeared in his great plays of Jack Cade and the Gladiator, and this evening, April 6th, he produces his Indian piece, entitled Metamora.

A short time since, a somewhat bawdy theatrical performance was given in Nevada, Cal. The manager came out to apologise, saying that he always "adapted his performances to the character of his audience!" Heavy on the audience.

A second Daniel performed at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, last week; his name it is Setchell; and while the German Daniel was doing tragedy at the Chestnut, our own Daniel was amusing the *habitues* of the Walnut with his comicalities in low comedy; although not rewarded with large houses, those who *did* witness his performances enjoyed a rich treat in the way of humor. He closed his brief engagement on the 4th, and is followed this week by Mr. J. S. Clarke.

What next? J. S. Clarke, the comedian, now performing at the Walnut, Philadelphia, is underlined to appear shortly as Jack Sheppard, the Highwayman.

Saturday evening, April 4th, was terribly stormy, and the theatres and halls in the principal cities were great sufferers by it. We had the equinoctial in March, but this April socdolager knocked it all to pieces. Snow, hail, rain, and furious blasts prevailed, deterring people from venturing out of doors. If that storm is a sample of "gentle spring," we prefer to fall back on stern winter again.

Mr. George H. Griffiths had what our correspondent "Copernicus" calls a "monster benefit" at the St. Louis Theatre, on the 1st inst. Several pieces were performed, and Mr. G. had the assistance of many professional friends.

Miss Julia Daly has been fulfilling an engagement at St. Louis; playing "Our Female American Cousin," "Bohemian Girl," and "Fool of the Family!" Last week, "John of Paris" was produced with the clever Julia, Ben De Bar, and C. Murphy, as the principal characters.

The Forrest Dramatic Association, St. Louis, has been re-organized—the list of officers now standing as follows:—President, C. P. Johnson; Vice President, B. Morris; Secretary, J. G. Clancy; Treasurer, W. W. Kay. Performers were to commence in about three weeks, and several pieces were in the course of rehearsal.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Birch, Cotton, and the balance of the minstrels recently performing at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, have concluded their entertainments, and given place to a dramatic company. It is said that on the occasion of Billy Birch's benefit, an eight hundred dollar house greeted him. "That's nice," as Frank Brower says in Happy Uncle Tom.

Tom Prendergast, of Hooley's Minstrels, had a well-timed gift presented to him on the 1st inst., on the occasion of his benefit. The offering is a splendid gold watch. Speeches followed, and at the close of the performance, the company and a number of others adjourned to a restaurant, where all hands had a good time.

Ira Paine, balladist, left Philadelphia, last week, to join Christy's Minstrels, who, we believe, are in New York State. This Paine is said to afford a great deal of pleasure.

Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels revive the burlesque of New Year Calls, at their hall in Philadelphia, this week. Frank Mason's absence is seriously felt at this house. His was one of the principal attractions of the concern.

Fred. Hunt's new band of Campbell Minstrels are making music in Smith & Dixon's Hall, Cincinnati. They have produced a burlesque on Mazeppa, as a sort of take-off to Miss Menken's performances at Pike's Opera House. The band is said to contain some very clever talent, and to give a good show. Let Fred. hunt up the lovers of minstrelsy, and amuse them with the queer and quaint doings of his troupe, as he well knows how to do.

Horn & Newcomb's Minstrels are still in abeyance, although we understand the proprietors are making their arrangements for an early start.

The Billy Birch Minstrel Troupe, with Signor Abecco as tenor, closed at San Francisco on the 8th ult., and appeared at Sacramento on the 10th.

Duprez & Green's minstrels were at Hamilton, C. W., for four nights, commencing March 31st. Com. Foote and Col. Small are still with them. They drew immense houses every night. Their "breeches scene," according to some local papers, rather touches the delicacy of over delicate mortals. The company is working westward.

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 414.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1863.

TO SUBSCRIBERS, ADVERTISERS, AND OTHERS.

It may have escaped the observation of some, that three weeks since, on account of the extraordinary high price of paper we announced that hereafter the CLIPPER would be, for the time being, sold at Six Cents per copy, instead of four, as heretofore, but that our advertising rates would *remain the same*. For reference, and to facilitate business, we therefore append a schedule of rates:—

Single copy of the Clipper.6cts	Subscription for 6 months..$1 50
To Wholesale Dealers....4cts	Subscription for 4 months.. 1 00
To Retail Agents,.....4½cts	Club of Four 10 50
Subscription, per annum..$3 00	Club of Eight.....20 00

In all cases in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

ANOTHER GREAT INTERNATIONAL PRIZE RING CONTEST.

JOHN C. HEENAN,

THE AMERICAN CHAMPION,

MATCHED FOR $10,000!

AGAINST

TOM KING,

THE CONQUEROR OF JEM MACE,

AND

CHAMPION OF GREAT BRITAIN.

At length, after a thousand and one rumors of matches made for combats in the pugilistic arena among prominent individuals of the fistic circle, introducing the names of John C. Heenan, Tom Sayers, Jem Mace, Tom King, Joe Coburn, Ned Price, John Morrissey, McCoole, Young Ben Caunt, Bill Ryall, an American Ship Carpenter, and some two or three Unknowns, in none of which has the CLIPPER placed credence, or induced its readers to do so, we are enabled to state positively, that

JOHN C. HEENAN, THE AMERICAN CHAMPION,

AND HERO OF FARNBOROUGH'S FIELD,

Is matched against

TOM KING, THE KING OF THE BRITISH P. R.,

TO FIGHT FOR

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS,

AND $500 A SIDE HAS BEEN POSTED TO BIND THE BARGAIN.

We make this statement on the very best authority, having received a letter to that effect from John C. Heenan, through John McDonald, the Benicia Boy's trainer in conjunction with James Cusick, for his battle with Tom Sayers at Farnborough, and at all times since, one of his most intimate friends. Here is a verbatim copy of the letter alluded to:—

LONDON, ENG., March 17th, 1863.

FRANK QUEEN, Esq.,—DEAR SIR:—Last night J. C. Heenan was matched to fight Tom King, for £1,000 a side, at Owen Swift's, and £100 a side are now down. I have written at the earliest moment possible, to let you know, and I will keep you posted from time to time. Yours, &c., J. MCDONALD.

By the above it will be seen that the CLIPPER has a reliable correspondent at court, and that it takes every means in its power to keep its readers truthfully posted on transpiring events in the sporting world. In corroboration of the above, which is hardly necessary, however, in regard to the main facts, we also publish the details and articles of agreement, as we find them in the *Sporting Life* of March 18th; also, further particulars in regard to the great fizzle between Jem Mace and the Unknown, who, it would seem, never will be known, as Jem Mace claims forfeit, and further, challenges Heenan, King, or any other man breathing, for £200 and the Champion's belt. Here is the *Sporting Life's* account:

In our last, it was announced that the match between Jem Mace and the Unknown had virtually ended in smoke, the latter having paid forfeit, and, like many people, we are inclined to think the business a very suspicious one as far as Mace is concerned. However, Jem will perhaps clear up the mystery which hangs over the matter. In reference to this subject, we have received the following letter from Mace:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPORTING LIFE.

SIR: I see that the Unknown has failed to meet his last deposit; I must, therefore, claim my right to the forfeits, considering myself justly entitled to the same. The arrivals of mails from America I know nothing of, and think parties should not match "Unknowns" without being fully prepared to meet the deposits when due; and, further, to satisfy the sporting public, I am not endeavoring to make what I have been so unscrupulously, as well as unjustly, accused of, viz: making fictitious matches. I will fight any man breathing for £200 a side and the Champion's Belt, within three months from signing Articles, or three months after my match with Goss. Heenan, or King, who has anxiously declared he will again fight me for the much-coveted belt, can now have his wishes gratified by covering the £50 which I have left in the stakeholder's hands to fight the above-mentioned men, or any other man who thinks himself able to wrest the highest Honor of the Ring from me. Yours, &c. JEM MACE,

Norwich, March 16, 1863. Champion of England.

From the foregoing, it will be seen that Mace claims forfeit from the Unknown, to which he is clearly entitled, and Jem appears to be indignant at the supposition abroad that the "mysterious stranger" was an invention of his own, merely put forward to gain time towards the stipulated period for gaining possession of the belt. Mace states that he is still "willing to fight any man breathing for £200 a side and the belt." We mentioned in our last, that King had called upon us on Friday—looking the picture of health,—and that he was "looking up his friends" to match him for any sum up to £1,000 to fight Heenan, who, he had heard, was anxious to be in the P. R. again. At the same time, King spoke contemptuously of Mace, and declared that he would fight any man, bar Jem; but that he would not pull off his shirt for an encounter with a self-styled champion of England! King's reason is, that Mace has broken faith with him in every possible way, and that he would rather not have anything to do with a shuffler.

Yesterday (Tuesday) King, accompanied by Mr. W. Preston, called upon us to state that he had succeeded in getting a match on with Heenan. It has been already announced in our columns, that the American had commissioned a gentleman to match him on any opportunity presenting itself, and on Monday night, or rather Tuesday morning, Owen Swift, King, and Preston, happened to meet at Mr. J. Coney's, California Hotel, Panton street. Owen Swift was not long in bringing the merits of the two big 'uns on the carpet, and put down £100 for a fight for £1,000 a side between Heenan and King. Neither King nor his backers happened to have a "century" about them at the time to cover Owen Swift's deposit, but so eager were they, that King's party at once tabled a "tenner," and stripped themselves of all their jewelry, including watches and rings, as a set-off against the £100, to bind the bargain, and, according to agreement, they were to meet at Owen Swift's last evening, to make further arrangements.

King, when he called upon us, seemed in high glee at the prospect of the match, and as he has widened and improved generally, his friends are very confident of his being able to make the Benicia Boy lower his colors. Heenan is still engaged with Howes and Cushing's circus, but of his determination to fight, we have no doubt. King will be a match for him in height, size and reach, and the probability of the contest has already excited a vast amount of interest in pugilistic circles. The belief has been common, since the memorable battle of Farnborough, that Heenan's hands had "gone," and that he would not venture a fresh struggle; but this now seems out of the question, as the men who are at the back of the Benicia Boy would certainly not match him if such were the case. The meeting between the friends of the men was appointed between nine and ten last night, at Owen Swift's, at which hour we attended to hear what transpired.

The report of a match between Heenan and King spread rapidly through the metropolis, and created an immense sensation. Owen Swift's parlor was filled from an early hour in the evening, and at ten o'clock there were present—Heenan, Tom King, Jack Macdonald, Billy Duncan, John Coney, Owen Swift, Mr. Roberts (the Billiard Champion,) W. Dufton, W. Preston, C. Bush, H. Bennett, and a number of gentlemen identified with the Turf and the Ring. Heenan and King sat opposite each other, and occasionally spoke in the most amicable manner, exchanging the usual convivial compliments. Heenan, it seems, had been recognised during the day, by a large procession of the Irish celebrating St. Patrick's Day, and he was immediately cheered in the most enthusiastic manner. The mention of this incident, caused King to inform Heenan that he (King) had often been mistaken, when in the provinces, for the "Benicia Boy," and treated under that impression with the utmost liberality. Heenan looked scarcely so well as when we had previously seen him, and his hands being encased in a delicate pair of "kids," the company were not enabled to judge of their soundness; but Tom King's fist, in comparison with Heenan's, seemed a perfect "leg of mutton." "The Benicia Boy," as usual, conducted himself in the most easy and gentlemanly manner, and treated everybody with a courteous and pleasant demeanor. King was well supported by his friends, and has certainly widened and improved generally since he met and defeated Mace.

The utmost anxiety was manifested by the company to learn the moves on the board, and all doubts as to the genuineness of the match were soon at an end, for Owen Swift, a. id general silence, requested our reporter to draw up the articles. Seldom has any pugilistic engagement been conducted so amicably, but directly it became plain that the match was certain to come off, a gentleman offered to bet £50 that Heenan won. We have previously mentioned that £100 was put down on behalf of the "Benicia Boy" over night, and so anxious was Mr. Preston to bind it, that, in a moment of enthusiasm, after depositing a couple of valuable diamond rings and his "ticker," he offered to leave his coat or shirt to prove he was in earnest! Heenan's backers, it appears, are some gentlemen of the Stock Exchange and one or two well-known speculators on the Turf, who had told Owen Swift that he was at liberty to match Heenan at any time and for any sum, which they would guarantee should be forthcoming. Early in the evening, King's party handed £100 to Owen Swift to redeem their valuables, and bind the match. The £200 was then given to Mr. Coney, to hand to the stakeholder, which will be done this (Wednesday) morning.

It was agreed that they should fight for £1,000 a side in December next, within 100 miles of London, and this caused a good deal of *badinage*, some of those present remarking that it would be such an interesting and national affair, that they might fight in the Green Park or Kensington Gardens! Our reporter proceeded to write out the articles, and during this process, King and Heenan smoked their Havanas with the utmost complacency, each apparently well satisfied with his bargain. It will be seen that, although this contest is virtually for the Championship of England, the belt is purposely left out of the question, as neither considers it a very creditable trophy, from its being hacked about the country. Without doubt, the encounter between Heenan and King will, if anything, eclipse the excitement which attended the battle of Farnborough, in which the American played so great a part. The utmost care was evinced on both sides to have the articles drawn up so that they might not exhibit a single flaw or loophole; and it is expressly stated that the deposits must be made good at the houses named, at the time, and that forfeit will be claimed from that period, and not from the time at which the money reaches the final stakeholder.

After the mystery and humbug of Mace's Unknown, it is highly satisfactory to us to chronicle the straigthforward proceedings in this affair. King has always done the best for his backers, and they are so satisfied with him that they are determined to go on. On the other hand, Heenan is now burning for a decisive trial with what we consider our best man, and, as far as probabilities go, this fight is sure to come off. Heenan is very confident of the result, and the large sum of money for which he is backed by English gentlemen must convince Americans how impartial we are, and that a good man, of whatever color or clime, is sure to have plenty of friends in the British P.R. It was quite midnight before preliminaries were settled, when the following articles were drawn up and signed:—

"ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into this, the 17th day of March, 1863, between John Carmel Heenan and Thomas King. The said John Carmel Heenan agrees to fight the said Thomas King a fair stand up fight, according to the new rules of the ring, by which the said John Carmel Heenan and the said Thomas King hereby agree to be bound. The said fight shall be for the sum of £1,000 a side, and shall take place on the 8th day of December, 1863, within 100 miles of London. In pursuance of this agreement, £100 a side are deposited in the hands of Mr. John Coney, who shall transmit the same to the editor of *Bell's Life*, who shall be final stakeholder; the second deposit, of £50 a side, shall be made at Mr. W. Richardson's, Blue Anchor, Shoreditch, on Thursday, March 26; the third, of £50 a side, to be made on April 9; the fourth, of £50 a side, on April 23; the fifth, of £50 a side, on May 7; the 6th, of £50 a side, on May 21; the seventh, of £50 a side, on June 4; the eighth, of £50 a side, on June 18; the ninth, of £50 a side, on July 2; the tenth, of £50 a side, on July 16; the eleventh, of £50 a side, on July 30; the twelfth, of £50 a side, on August 13; the thirteenth, of £50 a side, on August 27; the fourteenth, of £50 a side, on September 10; the fifteenth, of £50 a side, on September 24; the sixteenth, of £50 a side, on October 27; the seventeeth, of £50 a side, on November 5; and the final deposit, of £100 a side, on November 26, at Mr. W. Richardson's, Blue Anchor, as above, when the men shall mutually agree to the place of fighting. The said deposits to be made between the hours of eight and ten P. M., on the days and at the houses named; either party failing, to forfeit the money down. The houses at which the deposits shall be made shall be named by each party alternately, and to be made in London. The place of the next deposit to be named at the staking of the previous one, Heenan having to name the place of the third deposit. The men to be in the ring between the hours of ten A. M. and one P. M on the day named, or the man absent to forfeit the money. But, in the event of magisterial interference, the referee shall decide the next place and time of meeting the same day, if possible. The expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne mutually. Mr. Dowling, the editor of *Bell's Life in London*, to be referee. Two umpires to be chosen on the ground; and, in case of dispute between them, the decision of the referee to be final.

In pursuance of this agreement, we hereunto attach our names:

JOHN CARMEL HEENAN.
CHARLES BUSH, for Thomas King.

Witness: H. A. REED.

CLEVER MILL,

BETWEEN

YOUNG DUTCH SAM AND JACK DREW,

FOR £100.

The match between Aaron Moss (Young Dutch Sam) and Jack Drew, to fight for £50 a-side at 8st., was fixed originally to take place on March 10, but, in consequence of the national festivities of that day, it was postponed until Tuesday, Macrh 17, when it was arranged that an attempt to bring the affair to a satisfactory conclusion should be made down the river. Both men have figured in the P. R. previously, and the following are their pedigrees and performances:—

Aaron Moss (Young Dutch Sam) is a nephew of *the* Old Dutch Sam. He is twenty-seven years of age, stands 5ft. 5in. in height, and on the present occasion drew the scale at a trifle under 8st. His first appearance in the ring was about nine years since, when he beat Crafty Sullivan. Soon after this little mill, Sam paid a visit to the States, where he fought one Sweetman (a draw) for £120. He afterwards beat George Connell twice, the first time for £20, the second for £50. About a couple of years since, he returned to England, and, again getting his friends together, he made a match to fight Jem Gollagher at 8st. 2 lb., for £50, by whom he was defeated on July 9, 1861, down the river, after a rattling fight of sixty-four rounds, which lasted 1 hour and 20 min. He has since been on the shelf, until about Christmas, when Drew, having polished off Nobby Porter like a workman, Young Sam was matched by W. Ward against the coming light-weight, for £50 a-side, at 8st. He took his breathings at the Ironfounders' Arms, Greenwich, in company with Jack Auckland, and certainly looked remarkably well when he went to scale.

Jack Drew, who is of Irish descent, was born in 1835, and is consequently twenty-eight years of age, stands 5ft. 5¾in. in height, and was, on Monday, just within the stipulated 8st. Although well known in the sparring world, he has only been in the ring twice previously—with Hogan, for £5, whom he disposed of in 18 min., during which time three rounds were fought; and with Nobby Parker, on October 21, 1862, for £10 a-side, when Drew won in thirty-six rounds, which occupied 36 min. Bob Travers, finding Drew a good one, backed him against Dutch Sam, and, when the time for preparation came, sent him to Garratt-lane to train, where all the requisite work was done, and he scaled all right, as regards appearance, on Monday.

The weighing took place at Bob Travers's, the Sun and Thirteen Cantons, Castle street, Leicester Square. There was a very fair muster, but the pugilistic element predominated. The weighing, as usual, was on a well-adjusted pair of scales, elevated so that everybody could see the process. Dutch Sam was the first to put in an appearance, attended by Patsy Reardon and his backer, W. Ward. He was passed all right, although it was a very close shave, indeed. Drew soon followed, having Master Robert and Collins for his valets, and he, as well as his opponent, had not too much to spare. There was no betting, although the backers of Dutch Sam offered the tempting odds of 6 to 4. As soon as the weighing was completed, Moss and his friends went to dine, while Drew took his slight refection at Bob's. There were many inquiries about the starting spot, which was given with the greatest secrecy to a few, with strict injunctions to keep the same remarkably "dark." The orders were to be either at the Adelphi or the Thames Tunnel Pier, the latest time at the last-named place being six A. M. Those who had this tip went away satisfied, and, as will be seen, were the victims of misplaced confidence. The houses in the east end were very crowded, and speculation was rife, the more particularly among the "chosen people," who, although they stuck to their own "Sammy," could not resist the temptation of laying 5 to 4 and taking 6 to 4, thus increasing their winnings should the "poy" win. There was very little betting at the west end, the few who were at the back of Drew standing out for long odds. It was not until a late hour in the evening that the real "griffin" was given as to the start, which, although not at so early an hour as the one previously named, was still a "tall" time before the breakfast hour, viz., at seven A. M., at the Fenchurch street station. The scenes at the Adelphi and the Thames Tunnel Piers yesterday morning were most amusing, as cab after cab came in quick succession, the occupants of which, after gaping about for some time, at last received the correct "office," which was to make the best of their way to Fenchurch street station, and thence to North Woolwich, where, it was intimated, a large steamer had been chartered for the occasion, and would be found "in waiting." On arriving at Fenchurch street, the east end sweet pets were in great force, and it appeared as if all "the lane" and its by-streets had turned out in holiday attire expressly for the occasion. After the usual chaffing and industrial scenes at the station, there was a partial lull, in consequence of the arrival of Drew and his friends in a close cab or two. Young Dutch Sam did not show at the station, it being the intention of his backer to pick him up on the road. When the time had arrived for taking tickets, the usual riot ensued, and lucky were they who were first. As everything must have a finish, so did this confusion, and a start was effected by the twenty minutes past seven train.

On arriving at North Woolwich, the high tariff charged for the trip by the steamer, caused the East Enders to pull very long faces, which "degree of longitude" was increased when Messrs. Ward and Travers stuck out for their bond. An attempt was made to scale the sponsons of the steamer, but the rush being met with resolution from the staff engaged, and by sharp chaff from Mosely, the Boro Sambo, peace was at length restored, and those who would not part had to console themselves with a long trip in small boats. When the last of the privileged were safely on board, and the combatants made comfortable, a start was made from North Woolwich at five minutes past nine. From the excellent arrangements made, and the firmness displayed by the managers of the trip, the company was not so numerous as had been expected, but the ring fraternity predominated. As Woolwich was left behind, the sun broke out, and the prospect of a fine day made those who had taken the precaution of taking a night's rest look very jolly, and even those who had stayed out to be in time, after a few owlish winks and blinks, tried to look equally jolly under the circumstances. Young Dutch Sam took up his quarters in the bow, Drew in the stern. To pass the time, as usual, the "chosen people" introduced the "bones," and were very industrious at taking and laying the odds, and amongst the spectators, the business of the day (the mill) was for the nonce placed on one side by offers to back the seven against the ten, or *vice versa*. It was soon evident that a long trip was in perspective, as the "gentlemen in blue" were on the alert on both shores. The betting was 6 to 4 on Young Dutch Sam, whose friends offered to go on. Several attempts were made to effect a landing, but in consequence of the best known spots being well guarded, there was no chance, and it was not until nearly eleven o'clock that a spot could be found without unwelcome visitors. At length a landing was effected, and the stakes and appurtenances put in proper order. Both men were soon on the ground, when, as usual, a hitch occurred respecting the choice of the referee. This was at length overcome, and Dutch Sam was the first to throw in his cap at twenty minutes past eleven, having a couple of well-known East-End bruiser brothers for his seconds. Drew was soon after him, his esquires being a very renowned Robert, and a well-known patient enthusiast. The colors of the men were a blue and white checked silk handkerchief for Drew, and a silk one with mauve ground and variegated cross-bar and border for the "poy." Drew offered to take £14 to £8, but met with no response; 6 to 4, however, was laid on Sam. At length, the preliminaries having been completed, and the inner ring thoroughly cleared by the Inspector and his staff, the lads stood up at thirty-eight minutes past eleven for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1.—The sight, as the little ones faced each other, was very interesting, from the perfect symmetry of the combatants. Dutch Sam has prominent features of the Hebrew cast, with high cheek bones, and altogether the facial cast of countenance of a boxer. He has a well developed neck and shoulders, with the muscles of the shoulder-blades standing out well. His chest is prominent, and has the muscles of the ribs and sides plainly visible. He has great length of reach, and the muscles and tendons of his arm and forearm showed at every movement. There is a slight falling-off, however, in the loins and hips, while the legs are slight, but perfectly straight. Drew has a decidedly Milesian cast of countenance, which expresses great determination. He has well developed shoulders, although the muscles are not of the most prominent, but still as he moved, the propelling power could be seen working beneath the skin. His ribs are well covered with muscle, and good loins and back showed there was strength enough to last through the wear and tear of a long fight. He, as well as his opponent, has plenty of reach, but like his opponent, he displayed a lightness in the lower extremities. Dutch Sam stood in a very pretty attitude, with his left rather low, but well advanced, and the right well across his body. Drew held his left arm higher than his opponent, and his right not so much across. Drew, as soon as he got within reach, feinted and drew back, breaking ground prettily, but finding Sam would not follow him, he renewed his offers by fainting twice, when Sam got back. Sam baulked at the body, but finding Jack at home, got away. These same tactics were displayed for some time, each in turn trying for an opening. Both appeared puzzled, Drew standing in the middle of the ring, and Sam walking about. They soon renewed the sparring for an opening, each in turn getting away. Sam was the first to get home, which was with the left on the body, Drew just reaching Sam's nose in the return. They sparred to within distance, when rattling exchanges took place, Sam getting home on the nose and chest, and Drew heavily on the base of the neck. They had now warmed to their work, and sparred very fast for an opening. Drew followed Moss, and tried his left at the head, but was short, Sam getting well away. Drew tried again; Sam retreated, and fell from a slip in his own corner. Time, 5 min.

2. Both were rather flushed about the face as they answered the call of "time." Some more very pretty sparring until Sam led off with the left, which was neatly stopped. Drew made a dash to close quarters, but Sam was not to be caught. Drew followed, and missed his left; Sam, with better fortune, got home on the body, Drew, in the return, planting his right behind the ear. Both, very lively, evidently meant mischief, for, after sparring until within reach, Sam dashed the left straight at the head, but Drew put it on one side, and forced the fighting at close quarters, where both were busy with both hands, Drew getting on the ear and cheek, while Sam visited the nose, cutting it across the bridge, and drawing blood. (Claimed and allowed for Sam.) They fought in this determined manner into Drew's corner, where, after a sharp struggle, both were down—Drew uppermost. Time, 11 min.

3. Drew came up bleeding from the cut on the nose, and with his left ear swollen. Sam did not show many marks of punishment, but was flushed. After some very fast sparring, Sam planted his left on the right eye and on the body. After a short spell of sparring, Sam got on the body, Drew's left going over Sam's left shoulder, and following Sam up, missed both right and left, Sam getting out of range cleverly. On again getting together, Sam landed his left on the forehead, which was answered by Drew going in, and, after a couple of rapid exchanges, they broke away, and had a look at each other. They sparred to distance, when Drew got his left well home on the body; he tried again, but the "poy" was away. Drew followed and forced exchanges, Sam getting a couple of left-handers home on the forehead, and Drew one on the chin. Sam delivered the left successfully on the body, and followed it up with a right-hander, which Drew avoided by ducking his head just in time. Sam missed with his left, and, trying again, was cleverly stopped. Drew, determined to be busy, went after Sam; they exchanged with both hands until they broke away. Left-handed counters then passed like lightning, Drew getting on the ear and Sam on the nose. More exchanges with both hands, Sam planting on the right eye and Drew on the left ear with the right; they then closed and fought to the ropes, where Sam got down in a hurry, Drew landing a little one as Sam was down. Appeals from Sam's party over-ruled. Time, 17 min.

4. Drew came up bleeding from the nose, and with his left ear much swollen. Sam was flushed, and had a mark or two on the chest, but nothing to signify. Very little sparring passed before they got at it; rapid counters with the left, Drew getting home on the nose, Sam on the cheek. Sam tried the left at the head twice, but was neatly stopped each time. They then closed, when, after a sharp rally to the ropes, Sam slipped down on his knees.

5. Drew was up first when time was called, and forced the fighting as soon as Sam faced him. Both were short with their left. Sam then paid a left-handed visit to the body, Drew retaliating with a good one on the cheek, and closed, when they fought to Drew's corner, where he over-reached himself and fell on his knees. Time, 22 min.

6. After the usual sparring, they soon got to work. Drew getting his left on the cheek; trying again, Sam was away. After weaving until within distance, Drew landed the left well home on the body, Sam, in the return, delivering on the chin. Sam got the left twice on the body without a return, and got away. Drew dashed in with both hands, getting the left on the nose and the right on the ear, drawing blood from both places, and finishing the round by fighting Sam down.

7. Sam came up bleeding from the left ear and nose; Drew's nose was cut, and the right eye discolored. Drew forced the fighting, and would not allow Sam any rest, but went to work with a will, and, forcing exchanges, fought Sam down.

8. Drew up first to time, with no fresh marks of punishment, Sam flushed and bleeding. Drew was very busy, and followed Sam until they exchanged, when Drew, the strongest, forced Sam to the ropes, where he got down—shifty. An appeal of foul was not allowed. Time, 28 min.

9. Drew, very much in earnest, commenced by getting the left on the nose without a return; he followed Sam to the ropes, where he delivered a good upper cut, and getting to half-armed hitting, fought Sam down.

10. Drew continued the same tactics as previously, and forced the fighting with both hands; he planted heavily on the ear, drawing more blood, Sam getting home on the eye. Drew then closed, and, after a short struggle, threw Sam. Time, 31 min.

11. Sam was rather abroad when he came up, but stopped Drew's left very neatly and retreated; Drew followed and forced exchanges and a close, when, after a short grapple, Drew threw Sam, but they fell side by side.

12 to 14 were precisely similar, as Drew forced the fighting with both hands, the exchanges being very lively. In the last of these rounds, Drew favored Sam with a straight shot from the left on the nose, after which, good left-handed counters on the eye and cheek passed; Drew then went close, and tried to force exchanges, when Sam slipped down. An appeal of foul was made, but not allowed. Sam's umpire, however, cautioned him to be careful.

15. Sam was very cautious, and was all over the ring, Drew after him. Sam slipped in his corner, but caught hold of the ropes, and recovered himself. Drew went after Sam, who ducked, and once got on to his knees, but got up, and met Drew, but fell, after a couple of exchanges at close quarters.

16. Drew took a decided lead, as he dashed in and stopped Sam's left, and got both hands on the head twice together without a return; he finished the round by knocking Dutch Sam off his legs by a right-hander on the jaw. First knock-down blow claimed and allowed for Drew.

17. When time was called, Drew was up first, and waited for Sam at the scratch. Drew tried to get on with the left, but Sam was shifty, and Drew was forced to make the pace good by getting close, when he visited the body very heavily with his right, which staggered Sam, who was falling, when Drew sent him down with a little one on the back.

18. Drew, still very busy, followed Sam all over the ring, and tried to get on at long shots, but Sam would not stand it, and it was not until Drew forced a close, that any execution was done, when, after a couple of random exchanges, Drew delivered his right on the jaw, and went to close quarters, when Sam slipped through his arms and got down.

19. Drew forced the fighting by following Sam as heretofore, until he caught him, when he had the best of the exchanges, and, after driving him all over the ring, Sam was fought down.

20. To the surprise of Drew's party, Dutch Sam came up apparently much revived, and met Drew with great confidence. Some very pretty sparring for an opening ensued, until Sam opened the ball by getting his left well home on the body, and stopped Drew's return. Drew dashed in, but instead of Sam retreating as previously, he stood, and gave blow for blow, until Drew, who was the strongest, forced him to the ropes.

21 and last. The last round had made a difference in the appearance of both, for Drew had his nose swollen, and his right eye in a similar state. Sam was bleeding from the nose, and had a lump on the left side of his ja.., as well as having his left ear swollen. Drew was first up, and, when Sam met him, dashed at once to close quarters; rattling counters, exchanging blows at half-armed distance, until Drew closed and got on the hug, when Sam got down. Time was called for the next round, and Drew was standing in the ring, when the arrival of the police was announced, and the referee ordered the proceedings to be stayed. There was a rush as usual to the boats, each endeavoring to outrun his neighbor, which caused a few ludicrous but harmless accidents in the hurry to embark. Nothing further could be accomplished, and the referee consequently ordered them to renew hostilities during the same week.

RATTLING BATTLE

BETWEEN

W. CUTLER AND YOUNG TOM LANE,

AT CATCH-WEIGHT, FOR £10.

On Monday morning, March 16, these Birmingham pugilists met to settle their differences. The match has been for several weeks a subject of conversation in sporting circles, both being well known as thoroughly game little bruisers. Lane has figured in the roped arena with Young Harris, of Birmingham, and another. For the present tournament he found friends at Mr. Wright's, Red Rion, Bordesley street; Cutler hailing from Jack Rooke's well known hostlery, the Whittington and Cat. This was his first bout for money, as he only had two or three rough turn-up encounters previously. He was brought to the scratch in first rate trim, and his friends were sweet on him, despite his being considerably less in stature, and consequently with less length of reach than his opponent, who stands 5 ft. 4¼ in.,—and looked as fine as a star—against Cutler's 5 ft. 3 in. Shortly after daybreak on Monday, the principal sporting houses showed signs of unusual activity, and by half past seven all were on the route for the place of meeting, Hodge Hill, some seven miles out, where, having arrived, happily without police interference, a ring was quickly formed, the proportions of which we will not criticise, and a movement in the direction of the vehicles heralded the approach of the combatants. Cutler's cap was the first shied into the ring, quickly followed by Lane, when their seconds, whose names shall be *nameless*, quickly gave the finishing touches, and the men faced each other at forty minutes past eight for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1.—On putting themselves into position, the striking contrast in height was very apparent, Lane completely overtopping his opponent, and having considerable advantage in greater length of reach. Cautious sparring for measurement of distance for some minutes, when Cutler led off with the left on the ribs, but was somewhat short, Lane retaliating on the left eye, from which there was a slight "show." (First blood for Lane.) Cutler then got warmly on Lane's right eye, and delivered his right on the ribs very prettily, when they got to close and hot work; both down at the ropes.

2. Cutler got sweetly on the ribs by a swinging blow; some good exchanges, Lane followed his man, and getting well on the mouth and chest; Cutler down in his own corner.

3. Both men slightly flushed, and warming well to their work. 5 to 4 offered freely on Lane, with no takers. Cutler was the first to commence hostilities, by planting a hot 'un on the chest, and retreating. Lane, however, was not to be denied, and got on the jaw and left temple with great effect, Cutler getting down.

4. Both men slow to time, the hard hitting having given them a good blowing. Cutler got his left well on the mark, and away like a lamp-lighter. On getting within distance again, Lane let fly a fine right-hander on Cutler's nose, from which there was a copious "flow;" he followed by a stinger on the ribs, when they got to ding-dong work, Lane following up his man, and fighting him down at the ropes.

5. 2 to 1 was now offered on Lane. On coming up, Lane's hands looked queer, and began to puff considerably. Sparring, Lane getting well on the mouth, when Cutler let fly a sweeper, which came plump on Lane's ribs, knocking him off his pins. (First knock-down for Cutler.)

6. Slow to time, but when up, at it at once. Lane got home well on the mouth, Cutler on the old spot—the ribs; quick exchanges, Cutler down at the finish.

7. Cutler again on the mark, and away, Lane retaliating on the ribs and mouth, and Cutler slipping down to avoid.

8. Ding-dong exchanges, a close, and both down, Cutler under.

9. Sparring all over the ring, a quick passage of arms, and Cutler down in his own corner.

10. A slight exchange of blows; Cutler slipped down, but was instantly on his pins again, when some tooth-and-nail work followed, Cutler down at the finish, Lane falling over him.

11. Cutler planted heavily on the mouth, which at once showed the crimson stream. Lane returned on the ribs; Cutler down at the ropes.

12. Cutler's "phiz" began to look very flushed, and had an ugly cut under the left eye, and his left ear much swollen, while Lane's left eye was considerably out of shape. Lane led with a spanker on the mouth, Cutler returning on the ribs and chest—far too hot to be pleasant—and then to grass.

13. Some very pretty exchanges, Cutler again making his left on the ribs, Lane on the lett ear, when they closed, and Cutler threw his man heavily.

14. Lane got home well on the left eye and mouth, but his blows did not tell as might be expected. A few lively exchanges, and Cutler again to grass.

15. Some rattling body-blows on both sides; both down at the finish, side by side.

16. Hot work, and very quick; both down at the finish.

17. Lane administered a fine cut on the mark, Cutler getting on the right eye, and then to grass.

18. Cutler sent home a rib-roaster on the old spot, Lane on the mouth and chest; Cutler down at the finish.

19. Sparring for wind; Cutler dropped on his marrow-bones without a blow, and received a caution from the referee. He was instantly up again, and landed so severely on Lane's ribs that he fell from the force of his own blow.

20. After a short passage of arms, Lane got his adversary's head in "chancery," and fibbed away right merrily, Cutler not idle, but administering some half-armed punching with great effect, and both fell over together.

21. Terrific fighting; Lane the best of the hitting, Cutler the best of the throw.

22. Cutler got home twice on Lane's dial very cleverly, and away, when they closed; both down. At this juncture, one of those darlings, the "blue-coats," put in an appearance at the ring-side, but being unaided, wisely looked on the proceedings, without offering to disturb the harmony that reigned in and around.

23. After some very warm punching on both sides, Lane fought his man down at the ropes.

24. Lane landed on the mouth, and got well countered on the same spot, Cutler cleverly getting down.

25. Lane followed his man into his own corner, where some fearful peppering took place, Cutler slipping down.

26. Closed at once, fibbing gally, and Cutler down.

27. Both countered on the mouth; Cutler again to grass.

28. A tremendously slogging round; both down together over the ropes.

29. Cutler planted heavily on the left optic, which blinked again; Lane retaliated by collaring Cutler's head, and administering a dose of punch with anything but a sparing hand, from which Cutler escaped by slipping down.

30. Very hard hitting, each getting all over the face; Lane down at the finish.

31. Both again made the frontispiece the principal point of attack, Lane knocking Cutler completely off his pins.

32. Lane got home well on the mouth, Cutler returning on the left eye, which looked singularly small; Cutler down at the finish. (Time, 1 hour exactly.)

33. Very quick, both getting well on the frontispiece; Cutler down.

34. Cutler landed well on the ribs and right eye, when they closed; both down side by side.

35. At this stage of the mill, a dispute arose as to one of Lane's seconds, who took the vacant post of the original, that individual being *non est*, for reasons which we will not explain. Things being adjusted, however, business was carried on with great energy and determination on both sides, and some rattling exchanges took place; Cutler down at the finish.

36. The police, who had received additional aid; here attempted to get in the ring, but they didn't, and the milling was proceeded with in undisturbed security. Lane collared his man's head, leaving affectionate proofs of his handiwork thereon. Cutler, not asleep, as may readily be imagined, answered gamely, and punching was the order of the day until both fell over the ropes.

37 to 52 and last. So even was the contest regarded up to this time, that nothing but even money was now offered. The men commenced a system of punching of a most determined character, until, after fighting the fifty-second round, the police managed to effect an entrance into the ring, and sport was spoiled for the nonce. A combined action, however, speedily saw the combatants, seconds, &c., removed on towards home, after fighting fifty-two rounds, occupying 1 hour 35 min., with the utmost gameness on the part of both. The referee ordered

the men to meet again at a well-known sporting house in the town, at eight o'clock in the evening.

SLOGGING MILL NEAR BIRMINGHAM.

WATERMAN AND BILL PARKER,

AT CATCH-WEIGHT, FOR £5 A-SIDE.

These pugs, who were to have fought in the same ring as Lane and Cutler, were in readiness, but on the ring being broken into, and the combatants and company in that mill scattered, a movement was made to Bromford, where it was found that Parker's seconds had not arrived, they having taken the track of the company following Lane and Cutler. A considerable delay ensued, when Parker, on the representation of the referee, agreed to accept two out of the company present to second him. Before the men had stripped, however, an old pug arrived, who, with another, undertook the needful, and at a quarter-past eleven the men shook hands, and commenced one of the most slogging battles that ever came under the notice of the frequenters of prize-rings. In the first round, Waterman, who was in beautiful condition, drew blood from a spanking blow on the nose, which had a damaging effect on his own hand, as it puffed instantly. Parker was completely placed *hors du combat*, Waterman literally fighting him down, after having administered some punishing blows all over his face, which told a very visible tale, from the fearful condition in which Parker was brought to the scratch, having near two stone of superfluous flesh. Thirteen rounds were fought with most decided advantage to Watermam, who forced the fighting throughout, when a solitary "peeler" was descried in the distance, and before he could get near, combatants, seconds, and all were seated in the various vehicles, and on the road for Slade-lane, where, having arrived, the men again got together, and a tremendously slogging fight was repeated. Waterman regularly fought his man down round after round. At the conclusion of the twenty-fourth round, Parker, who had had a tremendous thrashing, was advised to give in, but the game fellow would not hear of it, and the sponge was thrown up against his wish, after fighting in all 41 min.—26 min. in the first, and 15 min. in the last ring.

REMARKS.

The above fight needs but little comment, the sequel showing too truly that pluck and determination are not sufficient without a certain amount of judicious training, which it is too plain Parker had not sought. In a great measure, Waterman's comparatively easy victory is traceable to his opponent's fearful want of condition, as he came up puffing like a steam engine after each round.

FIGHTS IN THE WAKEFIELD DISTRICT.

On Tuesday March 10, Geo. Siddall and Tom Spence met, for £5 a side, at catch-weight, when, after fighting thirty-four rounds in forty minutes, the police made their appearance. After a walk of a couple of miles a secluded spot was reached, and at ten minutes past twelve the lads faced each other, looking little the worse for their previous fighting. They boxed very merrily until the 67th round, when Spence began to fall off to such an extent that when seventy rounds had been fought, occupying one hour and thirty-five minutes, his second threw up the sponge, and Siddall was hailed the winner, both being much punished.

The same day, S. Darling and J. Dransfield met at Pugness, near Wakefield, to fight for a "fiver." Both are novices, but the match has been looked forward to with interest, as it was expected some rare sport would be shown. The ring having been formed, the lads commenced work at six minutes to six, in the presence of 200 spectators.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1.—They had no sooner faced each other than they commenced hostilities, Dransfield getting well on the ribs and nose, and concluded the round by throwing his man.

2. On time being called, Dransfield was very eager, and forced the fighting, until Darling delivered a good left-hander on the eye, and closing, both were down side by side.

3, and last—Both were cautious, but Darling was the first to commence, and struck out wildly, when Dransfield deliberately threw himself down. An appeal was made to the referee, who declared Darling the winner, after fighting 7¼ min.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. CHADWICK, Brooklyn.—Thanks for the items and slips, and the suggestion of others as opportunity offers. As to the other matter, we have had none for a long time that we shall not use as valuable to ourselves. We wish you, personally, much success and pleasure in your new undertaking, and can appreciate your efforts and difficulties.

FRED'CK KEYES, Boston.—Your solution of No. 361 is now correct. For the amusement and enlightenment of those who have studied but failed to fathom its depths, we here exhibit the sounding line as furnished by yourself, and J. P. Swan, Esq., of Detroit, only:—

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..R to Q B 6	R to Q B 2(*a*)	4..R × K 2d P +	Q P × R
2..Q × Kt +	Kt × Q	5..R—Q 6, checkmate.	
3..B—Q B 6 +	Kt P × B		

(*a*) or B to B 2, or B to B 7th, or K R takes P.

1..	K B × R P	4..Q B to his 5+ K to Q 4
2..Q to K 2	K B—Kt 8	5..K B × K P, mate.
3..Q × K P +	Q P × Q	
2..	R × R	4..Q to her B sq *Ad. lib.*
3..Q × R	Kt to K Kt 5	5..Q gives checkmate.

If Black make either of the *apparently* good moves 1..Kt × R; or 1..Kt to Q 6th, he is mated in *four* moves.

LEARNER, Clinton, C. W.—The fact that a piece is "pinned" deprives it of no part of its checking power: hence the White King, in the very neat diagram forwarded us, is in check.

INCOGNITO, Boston.—We thank you very cordially for the games so obligingly forwarded, and shall observe your wishes in regard to the *nom de plume*.

H. BLACK, Chicago.—The solution of the problem you refer to, has not come across the water; when it does, we will notify you.

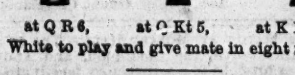
ENIGMA No. 375.

From the "Chess Player's Chronicle."

BY HERR KLING.



at his R sq, Q B 2, Q Kt sq, Q Kt 3, Q R 2, K Kt 2d.



at Q R 6, at Q Kt 5, at K Kt 6th.

White to play and give mate in eight moves.

THIS WEEK'S PROBLEM.—Many of our present readers may never have seen or not particularly have noticed this masterpiece—the critical examination of all such we bespeak. The *Era* says that "this position is pronounced by all the leading connoisseurs of Problems in France and Germany, as well as in England, to be the best Chess problem extant." All the problems put in competition in this Tourney (sound ones, we suppose,) are to appear in the book, in place of a mere selection, as at first proposed. A welcome amendment.

FIRST PRIZE PROBLEM.

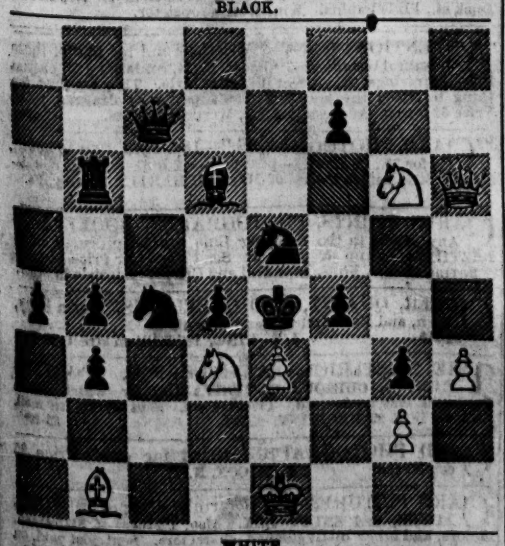
We give below, according to promise, the truly remarkable position which has finally (we hope finally) been awarded the £10 prize as being the one best problem in the whole competition in the late "World's Congress Tourney." Though given before, its intrinsic excellence and the post to which it has been elevated, entitle it to the distinction of repetition.

PROBLEM No. 375.

"NYMPH IN THY ORISONS."

BY DR. CONRAD BAYER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

THE CLIPPER ALONE REMAINS.—An old and esteemed contributor from Boston, in a very friendly letter, after feelingly reverting to our Chess losses in Leonard and Weller, says:—"It is these deaths and this terrible war that is destroying all our old associations, and were it not for the CLIPPER, which still remains a beacon light to all interested in Chess, and a memento of the past, I should begin to think that all the Chess spirit had departed from the land."

GAME No. 375.

Board No. 1 of our contributor F. Eugene Brenzinger's "blindfold" play at the Brooklyn Chess Club.

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Brensinger.	Defence, F. Perrin.	Attack, Brenzinger.	Defence, F. Perrin.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	12..K B × B +	Q × K B
2..K Kt—B 3	Q Kt—B 3	13..Q × Q Kt	B—Q Kt 3
3..K B—B 4	K B—B 4	14..Q—her 3	Castles, Q R
4..P—Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	15..Q Kt—Q 2	Q—her B 4
5..P—Q B 3	K B—R 4	16..Q R—Kt sq	B × B P +
6..P—Q 4	K P × P	17..K—his R sq	Q—Kt 3
7..Castles	K Kt—B 3	18..Q Kt × Kt	Q P × Kt
8..P—K 5	P—Q 4	19. Q—her Kt 5	B—Q Kt 3
9..K B—Kt 5	K Kt—K 5	20..B—Q Kt 4	Q R—Q 7
10..Q B—R 3	Q B—Q 2	21..P—K Kt 3	K R—Q sq
11..Kt × Q 2d P	Q Kt × Kt	22..P—Q R 4	R × R P +,

and Mr. Perrin wins the *game*.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

EXPRESS, New York.—We take it for granted that "B" has "collapsed"—a very *sudden* departure!

WM. B. CODDINGTON, Williamsburg, N. Y.—We were highly gratified a short time since, to observe that a fine game between yourself and a friend, (originally published in the CLIPPER,) has been *re-published* in an enterprising European exchange—(*The Sporting Record.*) "How *are* you, Sporting Record?"

G. W. H., Frederick City, Md.—Solutions correct. Thanks for Position.

C. H. WILDER, Chelsea, Mass.—Your last Position appears this week.

LOOK OUT

FOR THE ELEVENTH VOYAGE OF THE CLIPPER.

Undaunted by the "signs of the times," the CLIPPER still "walks the waters like a thing of life"—still deals out full rations to passengers and crew. 'Tis true, that now and then a mud-scow fires a brace of horse-pistols—but being iron-clad—why, our Captain can afford to let them have their "little pop"—and then fall astern! Notwithstanding "war and rumors of war," the CLIPPER possesses the strongest "staff" of contributors in the country. While players of the calibre of Mercer, Bethell, Vanatta, Hull, Dunlap, Coddington, Burr, Hines, and a host more of "tough customers," stand by our flag, there is no such word as fail! As a parting salute to players, one and all—we predict that the coming volume will afford the lovers of Draughts as rich a repast as any which has preceded it. This is no idle boast, as neither the players nor the *game* is exhausted! For our own part, we are bound to "dish up" the coming "good things" in the most appetizing manner that we are capable of. Already anticipating the tripping of the anchor, we pledge you in many inspiring DRAUGHTS—

SUCCESS TO THE ELEVENTH VOYAGE OF THE CLIPPER!

GAME No. 52—Vol. X.

Lately contested between two strong players, both of this city.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	13..11 to 16	31 to 26
2..15 22	25 18	14..16 23	26 19
3.. 8 11	29 25	15.. 3 7	21 17
4.. 4 8	25 22	16.. 7 11	30 26
5..10 15(*a*)	24 19(*b*)	17..11 16	26 23
6..15 24	28 19	18..16 20	32 27
7..11 16	18 15	19.. 2 7	18 14
8.. 7 11	22 18	20.. 7 11	17 13
9.. 9 14	18 9	21..11 18	14 9
10.. 5 14	23 18	22..18 22(*c*)	9 2
11..14 23	27 18	Drawn.	
12..16 23	26 19		

(*a*) Not as attacking as 12 to 16.
(*b*) Not found in the books at this point.
(*c*) 8 to 11, followed by 11 to 16, evidently draws the game.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 52—Vol. X.

BY A GLASGOW CHAPPY.

Black.	White.
1.. 5 to 9	13 to 6
2.. 7 10	6 15
3..23 26	31 22
4..25 11, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 115th POSITION.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..30 to 25	29 to 22	5.. 4 to 8	14 to 17
2..14 9	5 14	6.. 8 11	17 21
3..10 19	3 10	7..11 15	21 25
4..19 23	10 14	8..15 18, and wins.	

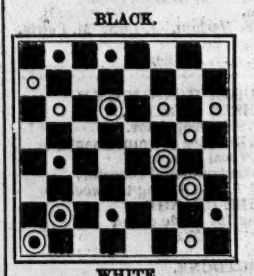
MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND ACCEPTANCE.

Black—G. M. B.	White—Acceptance.
10..15 22	26 17
11.. 8 7	

POSITION No. 53—Vol. X. THE 116th POSITION OF STURGES.

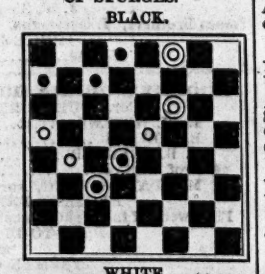
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

BALL PLAY.

THE JUNIOR CONVENTION.—The annual meeting of the National Association of Junior Base Ball Players, was held at the Cooper Institute, on Wednesday evening, March 25, but in consequence of the unpleasant state of the weather, the attendance was not as numerous as usual, and but little business was transacted beyond the election of officers for the ensuing year. Delegates from the following clubs were present, viz.: the Active, Ariel and National, of New York; Excelsior, Junr., of Brooklyn; Juniata and Perry, of Hoboken; and Passaic, of Newark. The officers elected were as follows: President, C. D. Walker, of the Active; Vice-President, G. N. Snow, of the Perry; Recording Secretary, E. S. Bloomfield, of the Passaic; Corresponding Secretary, C. P. Miller, of the Excelsior; and Treasurer, W. N. Decker, of the Active. The meeting was adjourned to the third Monday in April, the 20th inst., when important business is to be transacted, and it is to be hoped that there will be a fuller representation of the Junior Clubs present than on this occasion.

BASE BALL CLUB MEETING.—At a meeting of the Champion Base Ball Club, held on March 16th, at their rooms at 583 Broadway, the following officers were elected: President, Charles Reynolds; Vice President, Barclay Watson; Treasurer, Samuel Van Clef; Secretary, Charles Schanck. The challenges accepted for the ensuing season were from the Empire, of Baltimore, and Atlantic, of Boston. Mr. Watson is soon to be united in marriage to the talented actress, Miss F. Stockton, so we are informed.

CALIFORNIA BASE BALL MATCH.—On Monday, Feb. 23d, a match game was played between the Eagle and Pacific clubs for the champion silver goblet offered by Mr. Liddell, proprietor of the Union Hall, at the Mission Dolores, where the match was played. We publish the score:—

BATTING.

Eagle.	*H.L.*	*Runs.*	*Pacific.*	*H.L.*	*Runs.*
Fisher, 1st b	1	6	S. Wade, p	5	1
E. Kerrigan, p	2	4	Boyle, l f	5	0
Grigliette, s. s	3	3	J. Shepard, 1st b	4	2
Calvert, c	4	3	Welsh, c f	4	2
Peel, 2d b	5	2	J. Kerrigan, s. s	2	4
Durkee, 3d b	2	4	W. Shepard, 2d b	1	4
Phillippa, c f	4	1	Harrison, c	1	4
Ackley, l f	1	3	Russell, r f	3	1
Gunn, r f	5	1	J. Wade, 3d b	2	0
Total		27	Total		18

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eagle	5	0	5	0	2	0	7	8	2	—27
Pacific	0	2	5	0	3	1	2	0	5	—18

Umpire—H. E. Deane.

Scorer—For the Eagle, Chas. S. Aahton; for the Pacific, Richard Smith.

NOTICE—NOTICE.

THE METROPOLITAN PURCHASING COMPANY,

Organized for the purpose of furnishing to parties living out of the City facilities for purchasing goods which they cannot procure at home, are now prepared to fill orders for any description of Merchandise, Books, Cards, Prints, Boxing Gloves, Foils, Watches and Jewelry, &c., &c., at the lowest market price.

Orders by mail faithfully attended to, and Circulars furnished on application. E. D. LONG, Manager,

Late of the firm of H. Long & Bro., and E. D. Long & Co.

Address all orders for anything you may want, to E. D. LONG, 122½ Fulton st., N. Y.

N. B. No charge for information. 50-4t*

"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN."—Having sold out my "Purchasing Agency Business," all letters therefore addressed to me (containing money), after the first of May, will be returned. Thankful for past favors, which have been duly appreciated, I remain, Respectfully yours,

J. H. MARTIN, Agent,
Hawley, Pa., Box 12.

"N.B."—I have for sale a few of the following articles:—"Japanese Pipe and Segar Holder, 50 cts.;" "Steel Black Ink Powder, per package, 25 cts.;" "Prussian Blue Ink Powder, per package, 25 cts.;" "Pimple Eradicator, 36 cts.;" "Corn-killer, 25 cts.;" "Parisian Perfumed Satchel, or Scent Bag, 20 cts.;" "Pat Microscope, 28 cts.;" "Collyria, 30 cts.;" "Magic Cigar Cases, 36 cts.," (same as advertised for $1,) only a few left; "Magic Pocket Book, 18 cts.;" "Antidote for Tobacco, 36 cts.;" "100 Ways to Make Money, 25 cts.;" "A Laughable Secret, 15 cts.;" "Venetian Barometer, or Chinese Weather Indicator, 36 cts.;" "Union Thermometer, 30 cts.," (beautiful). Send annexed prices, on or before the 1st of May, 1863, to MARTIN, Agt.,
51-2t* Box 12, Hawley, Pa.

NOTICE.—Messrs. Parsells & Bro's have received several communications and money orders for goods, but the parties sending have neglected to give their proper and full address, particularly soldiers in the army. Those having failed to receive goods, will please duplicate order, giving address in full, and oblige

FRED PARSELLS & BRO'R,
General Purchasing Agents,
52-1t* Box 2085 P. O., New York City.

A FREE GIFT FOR ALL who send for a sample of the celebrated Japanese Pipe and Segar Holder. Substitutes a Segar while it economises—like any pipe. A Free Gift of a secret "How to Catch 1000 Rats (alive) in One Night"—usual price 25 cents: or a sample of the "Celebrated Perfumed Jacket, price 25 cents; or Chemical Compound Recipe, 30 cents. Any one of the above, together with the Pipe, sent for 50 cents. Three Pipes with the three gifts, $1. Send your address before the first of May. J. H. MARTIN, Hawley, Pa. 52-2t*

WHAT AN AMOUNT OF SUFFERING AND DISEASE among the Volunteers would be prevented by the free use of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. For Wounds, Sores and Scurvy, the Ointment is a certain cure, and for Bowel Complaints, Fevers, Small Pox, &c., the Pills are the best medicine in the world. Only 25 cents per Box or Pot. 221

SEND 25 CENTS AND A STAMP for a sample package of

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"MARTIN'S PRUSSIAN BLUE INK POWDER."

One package makes a quart of "Ink," with no trouble to the maker. Any child who can read directions can make it. Send for a sample. Agents wanted. Send before the 1st of May. Address the Manufacturer. MARTIN,
52-1t* Hawley, Pa.

AMERICAN SHARP-SHOOTER.—Work on practical gunnery. My first edition being nearly exhausted, I am now prepared to furdish copies at only Twenty-five cents each, by mail, free of postage. I do this, that its importance may be realized by every person, whether a Sportsman or Soldier, that each may have a copy. No work ever issued imparts so much information of value, for the price. Address

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50-3m 93 Duane street, New York.

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JULIA WRIGHT—CANTO XI.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Thus, for a full hour, the Cornet ran on—
Pouring his burning words, like red-hot shot,
According to the tactics of Love's cannon)
Then paused to see if he had BREACH'D or not
By his artillery of heavy gammon,
The heart of Julia; heavens! a bright red spot,
On either cheek, told, plain as words could speak,
That Julia's citadel was growing weak!

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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 411.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Have we any Campbell Minstrels among us? Yes siree, and their number has recently been added to, and they call themselves the "Young Campbell Minstrels." They gave a concert at North Cambridge, Mass., on April 2d. Here are the names of the young Campbells: Geo. Edwards, bones; Billy Train, basso; Geo. Campbell, tenor; Henry Morton, treble; Harry Stanley, alto; Jas. B. Lyman, cornet; Frank L. Bennett, banjoist; Harry Beach, violoncello; Geo. Haven, violinist; Charley Edwards, tamborinist. Wm. H. Train keeps them on the track.

The (N. C.) Campbell minstrels give three concerts at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, N. Y., this week, viz., on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings.

Rumsey's minstrels show twice this week, Friday and Saturday evenings, at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, N. Y.

The Sable Harmonists, at Concert Hall, Helena, Ark., are among the many professionals who are basking in the sunshine of public favor. With them, the Ethiop's color is worth a heavy weight in gold, (despite the reign of greenbacks) while the fascinations of La Belle Louise and M'lle Theodora might go for a Jew's eye, as the saying is.

It was no April dodge that told us and the "rest of humanity," that Hart and Bretz would open their Concert Hall, (late Beller's) in Detroit, on or about the 2d inst. Ere this, no doubt, it is in full blast, or, like the wife of Joe Gargerry, on the "rampage."

A good record is given of Canterbury Hall, Washington, D. C., where Kate Pennoyer, Julia Mortimer, and Ernestine De Falber are among the big cards. So much the better for the grave dons of the Federal metropolis, who may possibly forget the cares of state, under the spell of music. To our friends visiting Washington, we would say that there is but one sin that we cannot forgive them, and that is, to neglect to call upon Manager Sinn at the Canterbury, and pony up your quarter, and laugh and grow fat at his really interesting show.

The "moral" people of Brooklyn have no reason to complain of the lack of a "moral" element in their midst, since the production, last week, by the Hooley Opera folks, of the great "moral" drama of "The Stranger," in which E. Bowers made a special hit as the melancholy gentleman with a wicked wife, and Archy Hughes figured effectively as Mrs. Haller. The scene between the two, wherein several mutual presents of the "big" order are returned, was a perfect gem of serio-comic acting, while the climax was one of the "loudest" things we ever heard. Our sister city is evidently growing to be laughter loving. So mote it be. This week a splendid prygramme is up, in which the irrepressible nigger has the last thing to say. Good for Hooley.

"Here they come!" This is the usual exclamation whenever the Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge Minstrels enter on the stage of their little Temple of Mirth, "opposite the Old South Church," Boston, and almost as famous as that venerable pile itself. The company doing its "spiriting" there has the three-fold advantage of numbers, variety in quality, and hearty co-operation. In the latter respect, the members successfully emulate the old axiom, "Pull devil, pull baker." Like the former, also, they present a sable front to the audience; and like the latter, much they do is very flowery.

Johnny Pell, one of the "end men," and of the "sable" firm of the Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge Minstrels, after having been indisposed for some time, is now, we are happy to state, quite himself again.

MUSIC HALLS.

At Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, this week, they offer a variety of novelties and a very good list of talent. Among them we find M'lle. Zoe, Ben Yates, Fred Shaw, Lou Gaylord, J. K. Campbell, Nelly Howard, W. B. Fox, W. N. Smith and others.

Military Hall, Philadelphia, is now in due course of alteration into a concert and lager beer saloon, under the lesseeship of Mr. Bergner. He paid $4000 for a ten years' lease of the building, and the alterations will probably cost him $8000 more, which, together with his rent—pretty steep, we hear—will make a somewhat heavy load to carry. We understand that Mr. Bergner has a partner in the speculation. The hall is of good size, but is not on a main street, being in the rear of the New Post Office, and between Fourth and Fifth streets, in Library. It is an experiment, and may succeed. It will probably be ready for opening by the beginning of the summer season.

Jack Sheppard was produced at the Continental, Philadelphia, on the 4th inst., with the following cast:—Miss Anna Levering as the celebrated Highwayman; Sir Rowland Trenchard, Mr. Fitzgerald; Owen Wood, Mr. John Mack; Jonathan Wild, Mr. Hamilton; Blueskin, Mr. J. N. Carr; Thames Darrell, Miss Ella Wesner; Abram Mendez, Mr. Harry Enochs; Quilt Arnold, Mr. Glenroy; Shotbolt, Mr. Mike McKenna; Marcum, Mr. McMillan; Winifred Wood, Miss Summerfield; Rachel, Miss Rose Smith; Edgeworth Bess, Miss Lucy Hamilton; Paul Maggott, Miss Kate Hamilton; Sally, Miss Maria Wells. It will be retained on the bills during the Easter holidays. Mr. Aims, the proprietor of this house, has been to New York, looking up talent. He has secured the services of Miss Fanny Forrest and Fred. May. The latter may appear on the 6th inst., and we are promised some notes from the Forrest song bird on the 13th. Denny Gallagher is up for a benefit on the 9th.

At Cadwell's Music Hall, Milwaukee, Wis., they have a numerous company, some of whom are quite talented. Tom Baker more than supplies himself with bread, and M'lle Theodora, fair as Aurora, is pronounced anything else but a bore—ah, when she performs as Dinah. The Lazelle brothers were lazy, and didn't connect when expected, but were looked for a little before soon.

Now, by the powers, hath the winter of our discontent left us, although it has shaken off considerable mud from its boots in taking its departure. Spring is here, or if not here, it is in Baltimore, because the programme of Lea's Melodeon says so, and they started the first week of the season with a clear firmament, studded with stars. Lea is a first-rate astronomer, as he is continually bringing to light brilliant luminaries. Last week four of them made their first appearance, viz., John Mulligan, Billy Boyd, Andy Leavitt, Geo. M. Miles, and Miss Louisa Evans, besides whom, there are a dozen or two of fixed twinklers, who shine about four hours every night, and then darkness throws its mantle o'er the scenes, and "the lowing herds wind slowly o'er the lea."

About a year and a half ago, we recorded in this department of the CLIPPER, the decease of the wife and child of Mr. Geo. R. Edeson. We are now called upon to add another name to the list of deaths in Mr. E.'s family. On the 23d of March, Mr. E. left Washington, (where he is engaged at the Canterbury) to go to Paterson, N. J., for the purpose of erecting a monument over the remains of his wife and child. Having performed this melancholy business, he returned to Philadelphia, and visited his mother, who, sad to relate, died suddenly during his brief stay there. Her name was Susannah Edeson, and her age, 48 years. In addition to George R. Edeson, she leaves behind her a son aged 11 years. We sympathise with our friend in his sad and irreparable bereavement.

M'lle. Brignoli, Miss Ada Laurent, and Helena Smith, have proven great cards for the Washington Varieties, more particularly the former. The experience of Manager Pilgrim is manifested in the attractions he continually brings forward at this house, and the reputation thereof is not merely local. The Washington *Republican* of April 2nd, says that "the Varieties always keeps up with the times. Yesterday being the first of April—out of the numerous jokes and sells floating around—the best of all was perpetrated last night in this hall in relation to the cat concert, which turned out to be the best joke of the season to all present except the cats. M'lle Brignoli is fast becoming a great favorite here. Last night she was encored out four or five times in one piece, the audience manifesting the greatest enthusiasm every time she appeared; and Miss Ada Laurent and Helena Smith are creating a great sensation at this house; as also are Watkins and Wallace." In addition to this, a correspondent favors us with the following in reference to the company:—"Miss Nellie Seymour, who has been on the stage but about two weeks, is quite at home in her new avocation, and a bright career is before her. Miss Addie Johnson is a very pretty dancer and makes up well, and M'lle. Geraldine in her dance *la militare*, is very fine. Purcell is a fine balladist, and is loudly encored when he sings "The Officer's Funeral." Larry Tooly and Frank Kerns are good in a song and dance, and Bob Hall is as much at home on a stage with a fiddle as a kitten in a basket of wool. Mr. Wallace is a good Irish singer, and when he brings out the words 'A nation calls on Little Mack,' the applause comes thick and fast; in fact, there is a better company at the Varieties than ever before, and the result is, they are doing a big business. Uncle James Pilgrim's stage management is tip top; he is in the right place."

Bayless (late of Detroit) concluded his traveling tour on March 15th, neglecting to pay his company their last week's salary. So says O. W. Blake, one of the people.

M'lle. Brignoli, of whom a biography appears in this issue, is meeting with great success as a cantatrice, at the Washington Varieties. Her beauty also draws many admirers to listen to her, and the soldier boys hurrah! with a vengeance, when the lady sings in honor of Gen. McClellan.

Our correspondent, "Copernicus," informs us that the Philharmonic Concert, in St. Louis, on the 26th of March, came off finely. All the pieces announced were given (which is, in itself, a novelty on such occasions), and what is more, given well. The last concert of the season is to take place in April.

The good people of Memphis, Tenn., may think themselves fortunate in having among them so excellent a troupe as that of Harrington and Thompson, who contrive to come out, each night, with a capital bill of fare, which never fails to appeal to the risibilities of the audience. Keep up the ball!

Smythe's Casino, (late Melodeon) Pittsburgh, is in full sail, hoping to catch the breezes of popular favor.

At the Varieties, St. Louis, several attractions have been "up" of late, including "The Wandering Boys," "the Midnight Attack," (rather apropos in these war times) and an olio of singing and dancing. "The Black Swan" was expected to warble this week.

"Copernicus" tells us that the Bowery, in St. Louis, had not been doing as well as it might have done. "Bis" altogether was languishing, but hopes were entertained of a favorable change.

CIRCUSES.

The elements are much against an early spring campaign in circus as well as war matters; nevertheless, both shew promise of lively times when the ball is once open. We last week gave the probable routes, together with considerable information relative to the various shows contemplating taking the field, in advance of contemporary sheets, and we deem it not too much to say, that the CLIPPER will always have the first *reliable* news of all that may transpire in this as well as all other departments of useful information and racy literature which it imparts to, and with which it regales its numerous readers, having made extensive arrangements so to do. So let "the people" and their friends look out for the Showmen's Guide—the CLIPPER.

Our announcement in last week's CLIPPER of the movements of our circus friends, preparatory to starting out for the tenting season, created quite a stir among the boys, and induced many of them to hurry up their fixings. We notice that the items we published have been copied into papers all over the country, which goes to show the interest felt by our country cousins in the entertainments offered in the saw dust arena.

"The Monitors of the Profession." That's what O. S. Wheeler calls the talented artists connected with his "Real Monster Show," and who shall gainsay it? We decline taking the responsibility, for good and sufficient reasons. Firstly; because they one and all (the Monitors we mean) might go off loaded or not, a sort of spontaneous combustion affair, and, striking us between wind and water, shiver our timbers. Twodly; Manager Wheeler is no dwarf, and the advance agent is Charles W. Fuller, a man of huge proportions, mentally and physically, standing six feet in the clear, very long in the reach, and is the individual who pioneered John C. Heenan (now matched against Tom King) so successfully through this country, after his contest with Tom Sayers, and having learned a thing or two then, knows how "to put 'em up," no doubt. Threedly; self-preservation is a law in nature that we fully recognize the force of. Therefore, as caution is said to be the better part of valor, we say, and say it bravely, we won't gainsay the proposition put forth. In addition to the above appellation, we find the respective performers spoken of on the bill (which, by the way, we are among the first to get a sight at) as follows:—Mme. Tourniaire, the famous equestrienne, from Franconi's Hippodrome, Paris, and the mistress of the modern French school in the exercises of the *manege;* M'lle Josephene, the accomplished equestrienne and pupil of Mme. Tournisire; M'lle Jeannette Ellsler, from Batty's Royal Amphitheatre, London, the daring and graceful performer on the tight-rope; the Snow Brothers, the accomplished gymnastic artists; Sam Welser, the grotesque clown, with his budget of wit, wisdom and waggery; Nat Austin, the great Australian clown, comic singer and modern laughing philosopher; Percy Austin, the youthful gymnastic champion; Jas. De Mott, by universal consent of the public and press, acknowledged to be the most astonishing scenic rider that ever lived; the Motley Brothers, the wonderful acrobats and pantomimists; Charles Devine, Mons. Paul, R. Nailor, J. Ross, J. Bowers, F. Rivers, H. Castillo, T. Wyath, and a host of auxiliaries, making, in all, the most brilliant array of novelty, talent, and general amusement ever offered to the public." Darn our tarry toplights, if we wouldn't like to be the man what takes the money for such a show, but A. Merrill, a man of merit, is the lucky dog to head us off. The length of the bill is just a yard, woman's measurement, viz., from top of the nose to finger ends, with arm stretched out, and has no less than five wood cuts on it, a regular picture book for children, and is gotten up in Clarry & Reilly's best style. "Nuff ced, and more too."

Chiarini's Circus, at Havana, closed, on the 26th of March, one of the most successful seasons ever experienced in Cuba. The boys sailed for home on the 28th, and arrived here on the 2d inst. Among the list we notice the names of James Robinson, Geo. Ross, Wm. Carlo, and Charles McClave.

Dan Rice is making extensive preparations for the coming season. He will start out about the 1st of May with a large and well selected stock of trained horses and ponies. His talking horse Excelsior will be one of the principal features, as well as his trained Guyascutus. He will start from Pennsylvania.

Mr. Frank Howes, who goes out with Thayer & Noyes' Great United States Circus this season, with the Variety Show, has engaged a very large and talented company of negro performers, female dancers and vocalists. He has also engaged the valuable services of M'lle Louise, the Drummer Girl, who has lately created quite a sensation at 444 Broadway. Mr. Howes is an active showman, and, as he has traveled considerable, knows exactly what will suit the tastes of country cousins.

One of the handsomest presents that has ever been made to a professional, was shown us on Saturday last. The gift consists of a magnificent belt, presented to Mr. James Robinson, "the Champion Rider of the World," on the occasion of his farewell benefit at Chiarini's Circus, Havana, Isle of Cuba, March 9th, 1863. The belt was manufactured from gold and silver dollars, and is 39 inches long and 2½ inches wide. In the centre is a solid square plate of gold, measuring 3½ inches each way, and ½ of an inch *in thickness*. On the face of this massive plate is a beautiful engraving of our national emblem, the noble eagle, from whose beak is suspended a cord, to which is attached a diamond stone of the first water, and valued at $350. The eye of the eagle is a beautiful ruby. On the reverse of this plate is the following inscription: "Presented to James Robinson, the Champion Rider of the Known World, by his friends. Havana, March 9, 1863." The face of the belt is studded with 64 large gold stars, very ingeniously set. Around the entire edge is a thick strip of gold, and the rivets in the joints are made of gold. The inside is lined with rich silk velvet. Taken altogether, it is the most beautiful present we ever beheld (exceeding in beauty and cost the renowned champion belt of England), and one which "Jimmy" ought to well feel proud of. The original cost was $1,484, and was gotten up by a few of the admirers of Mr. Robinson. "Jimmy's" services for this summer have been secured by those enterprising managers, Messrs. Thayer & Noyes, and during the season he will display his artistic qualities as well as "the Belt."

The Arab acrobats, five in number, leave this city this week for Nixon's circus at Alexandria, Va. A. S. Parkes is their agent.

An experienced advertising agent and bill painter wants a sight for a "sit" for the summer season, to use his good, strong arm, to the advantage of any manager. See R. Armstrong's advertisement.

Zampillaerostation was performed by Mr. Wm. R. Smith, at Whittaker's Amphitheatre, Philadelphia, on two or three occasions last week. The performance is said to have given great satisfaction. It will be repeated every evening this week.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We have frequently heard doubts expressed, and sometimes have known challenges to be made, relative to the greatness of different men; but it is quite a novelty to hear of such challenges in the case of *little* men. Notwithstanding, we have an instance before us, in the gage thrown down by Col. William Ellinger, the preceptor of Commodore Foote and Colonel Small, addressed to that rather big aggregate, the World, whom Col. E. defies to produce another Foote, that can be matched with his. Who will take up the gauntlet?

Galletti! The heads of the Bostonians seem fairly to have been turned since the brilliant Annetta commenced to pirouette at the Academy of Music, on the 30th of March. The present arrangements of Mademoiselle are, that she will remain at the Academy, with Maretzek's Italian opera company, or return to New York, there to fulfil an engagement already proffered to her.

"Westward ho!" So, it has been said, runs the cry of empire; and so it may be said of the Alleghanians and Swiss Bell Ringers, who, after a tour through Australia and other parts, are amusing the citizens out West, or, as the yokel, who visited the king and gave him a shilling, taking him for a flunkey all the while, would declare, the "west countrie."

Corinthian Hall, Rochester, N. Y., is a favorite place for all sorts of good shows to hold forth at. J. B. Gough held forth there last week, the Campbell Minstrels are there this week, and Rumsey's Minstrels the week following, to be followed in quick succession by the little Thumb and Thumbess, the Buckleys, and several other first class concerns.

D. C. La Rue's Panopticon of the war, after its five weeks' representation in Rochester, N. Y., opened on Tuesday, March 31st, at the new Opera house in Buffalo. The opening night was a great success, and it has steadily continued. John W. Whiston, the Humorist, introduces his "Olio of Oddities," that rarely fails to gain for him the applause of an attentive auditory.

Here's a little tale of a hurdy gurdy girl, and the difficulties she encountered in the course of true love. The scene is the staid and quiet city of Philadelphia. And thus the story runs:—An industrious and respectable young German wooed and won the affections of a young lady, notorious, if not famous in the world of music—a hurdy gurdy girl. The fair and gentle creature reciprocated his tender passion, and consented to be his'n. Hans, elated with delight at the idea of obtaining a wife, purchased a house to contain his treasure, and fitted it up with every convenience, if not with taste and luxury. The happy day was fixed, and the hour had arrived which was to make them one flesh, when, like a scene in some pantomime, an old lady of rotund form and most unamiable mien made her appearance, and put to flight all their hopes of connubial happiness; for she claimed the bride as hers, by virtue of a contract entered into by her to sing and grind the organ for three years, for and in consideration of the risks and dangers the claimant had made to bring her, the bride, to Pennsylvania. By virtue of this important "State paper," she forbade the hymenial knot being tied, and obtaining possession of the maid, without the writ of *habeas corpus*, hied with her prize to her chamber, in which she locked her. Hans, however, determined to cast away the oppressive weight of his bachelorship, and nothing daunted by the unexpected contretemps, got a Teutonic friend to call upon the destroyer of his happiness, to endeavor to effect some compromise with the possessor of what he just then most coveted. While this friend held the old dame in conversation respecting the price at which she would surrender her prey, Hans contrived to get his charmer out of the window into the back garden—not quick enough, however, to avoid her lynx-eyed custodian from catching a glimpse of her form as it fell into his arms. The old woman, at the sight, made a grand dash for the spot, which for one of her years and weight was a marvel of speed. The lovers saw her face, red with rage as a gobbler's neck. Then commenced a terrific struggle for the possession of the fair form of the maid. Hans caught her in his arms—rushed frantically towards the office of Alderman McPeak, which is situated not far distant, followed by the old woman, puffing and blowing at a tremendous rate. But, alas! the race in this case was won by the young and strong. The poor old woman did not get to the office till the deed was done. The excitement of this extraordinary race for a wife, as may be well imagined, afforded a rich treat to the crowd who witnessed it. Cries of "Go in, Hans," and "Go it, old 'un," "Go it while you're young," were frequent, while the satisfaction of Hans and his wife, and the mortification of the old woman, not at all disguised, afforded a source of an infinity of jokes to the "Moya" b'hoys. It is said that the old lady referred to, has as many as twenty of these hurdy gurdy girls in her employ, whom she procured from different parts of Europe, who are compelled to give her all their earnings for years for bringing them here. The old dame is said to have grown immensely rich by her speculations.

The Alleghanians and Swiss Bell Ringers were at Davenport, Iowa, on the 3d and 4th inst. They also gave a "matinee" on Saturday afternoon.

A testimonial benefit to Miss Lizzie Parker, tendered by the principal artists of San Francisco, was arranged to take place at Platt's Hall, in that city, on the 9th ult. Quite an array of talent had volunteered. Miss Parker was to leave San Francisco on the 11th of March, for New York. Miss Parker had been presented with a silver pitcher by the pupils of the Sunday School attached to Starr King's Church.

Woodroffe's Bohemian Glass Blowers are still at the Assembly Buildings, Philadelphia, where they have met with great favor for the past few months. They will shortly blow themselves out from that city, we understand. Their entertainments are not only amusing, but instructive.

The South Sea Whaling Voyage Panorama, under the command of Captain Williams, remains on exhibition at Temperance Hall, Baltimore.

Tom Thumb's agent has engaged Concert Hall, Philadelphia, for a couple of weeks, and the groom and groomess will shortly appear there. They are a small couple, but Barnum has learned them how to "do" the public, hugely.

Charles B. Griste wishes an engagement as advertiser to some first class concern. See his advertisement.

The dramatic season at Ellsler's Athenæum, Columbus, O., closes on April 11th, after which date the house will be to let for minstrel troupes, concerts, lectures, etc. See advertisement.

Stanley & Conant's Pylymorama of the war has been exhibiting at Toledo for the last week, to crowded houses. It is a fine painting.

The "Black Swan" gave two concerts at Kirby Hall, Brantford, C. W., on March 28 and 30; Hamilton, April 1st; Toronto, April 2d. She is very well received.

J. B. Gough lectured at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, one night last week.

One of the "great facts" of the amusement world at present, is the success of Miss Kathleen O'Neil's Grand Drawing Room and Novelty Troupe, for some time past moving along through the country. This lady, like a comet, is followed by a long train, the reflection of light caught from attendant stars; and go wherever she may, the people will follow her "sign"—sure my honey.

Father Kemp, with his Excelsior Troupe, had been the card at Mercantile Hall, St. Louis, for eight nights, and was still expected to remain.

The Scotch Girl and Yankee Boy's Union Show, under the management of Mr. Edgar Knickerbocker, at last advices, was at Rome, Jones Co., Pa.

Artemus Ward had a good night at Brainerd's Hall, Cleveland, on the 2nd inst.

The last of the Gilmore Concerts at Tremont Temple, Boston, took place on Sunday evening, 5th inst.—Madame Anna Bishop, Mr. George Simpson, and Mr. F. Rudolphson participating.

A Grand Musical Festival was given in Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., April 2nd, by over 400 performers, including 300 children, a choir from the Orphan Asylum, and the Beethoven Society of Yale College, to aid in building a chapel for the Bethany Mission.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

Mr. Sothern was to take a benefit at the Haymarket Theatre, London, on the 1st of April, when "Our American Cousin" will be played for the 396th time at that house.....Morton Price, who will be remembered in these parts, in association with Miss Charlotte Lucette, was up for a "complimentary" at Sadler's Wells Theatre, London, of which Miss C. L. is the directress.....The tragedian, James Anderson, was announced to make his farewell appearance at the City of London Theatre. It is presumed that his next move will be to the United States.....Boucicault was boasting of unparralleled success at his New Theatre, late Astley's.....Henri Drayton was giving an entertainment entitled "Federals and Confederates," at the Polygraphic Hall, London.....Mrs. T. W. Hinds, a comic duett vocalist, died on the 13th of March, in London.....The Countess G. Abtaine della Farina (Picolomini) will it is understood, shortly appear for a limited number of nights, at Her Majesty's Theatre, London.....Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul were still "bobbing around" in the English counties.....Theatricals in Australia seem to be at the lowest possible ebb.....Several well known actors were on the sick list in London—among the number, Messrs. Keeley, Charles Selby, Clarke, James Rogers and Belford. Old play goers on this side of the water will remember the former and his clever wife, both of whom came here about twenty years ago. The poor actor! He must be ill, and he must die.

Master Willie Pape, the youthful American pianist, had the honor of displaying his musical accomplishments before the Prince and Princess (now one flesh) at Windsor, recently. The *Court Guide* says:—"The young pianist, who is but twelve years of age, performed several classic pieces, and received the highest tokens of regard from the Royal Family. Her Majesty, although not present, was a silent listener in an adjoining apartment, and expressed her satisfaction at his performance. The piano used at the Castle, was the one of Steinway & Co., which took the prize medal at the World's Fair." So much for American art and artists.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL,
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
CHANGE OF TIME.
Doors open at 7; commence at 8 o'clock.
A GLORIOUS BILL
FOR EASTER WEEK.
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
THE NEW YORK FAVORITES,
IN THEIR CHALLENGE PROGRAMME,
MONDAY, April 6, and every evening during the week.
THE GOBBLE FAMILY, HANDY ANDY,
BLACKSMITH'S JUBILEE, THE FOUR CROWS,
LA PERCHE EQUIPOISE, THE BROADWAY BELLE,
OTHELLO, I AINT GOT TIME TO TARRY, &c., by
Charley Fox, Neise Seymour,
Frank Brower, Cool White,
C. Henry, C. G. Lockwood,
J. W. Glenn, H. Schwicardi,
Isaacs Brothers, J. Garatagua, E. Haslam, J. Leis, M. Lewis,
Little Bobby, &c.,
Tickets.....25 cents. 52

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor.
E. BOWERS.....Director of Amusements.
T. B. PRENDERGAST.....Vocal Director.
Prof. STRAUB.....Instrumental Director.
MONDAY EVENING, April 6, and during the week.
ANOTHER ENTIRE CHANGE.
First week of the highly amusing Int rlude called
PRES-TO-DIG-A-TATOR;
OR,
HERMAN OUTDONE.
Hughes, Whiting, Prendergast, and Herman, as
THE POOR OLD MAIDS.
By request ARCHY HUGHES will appear in his original Plantation Revel,
OLD UNCLE SNOW.
J. WHITING, as the Musical Contraband.
G. W. CHARLES, in new Fancy Dance.
The entire Troupe in
New Songs, Dances, Acts, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c.
Doors open at 6½; to commence at 7¼.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 52-

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 6, and all the week,
Will be presented for the first time in America, the Romantic Legendary Spectacle, in three acts, by J. Sterling Coyne, Esq., as acted for upwards of two entire seasons at the Academie Royal, Paris, under the title of
LE DIABLE AMOUREUX,
Called SATANAS; OR, THE SPIRIT OF BEAUTY,
Abounding in Wonderful Transformations and Sublime Effects, with the closing scene of
THE REVOLVING TEMPLE; OR, THE ABODE OF THE NAIADS,
A Scene of Surpassing Beauty and Grandeur, and produced at
THE GREATEST OUTLAY EVER GONE TO HERE.
Grand and Gorgeous Scenes—every one of which is new—painted and designed by Messrs. R. S. Smith and John Thorne. Novel Mechanism, by H. Morgan. Sumptuous Appointments, by J. Lundy. Costumes selected from Parisian Prints and Models, by M. Keyser. New Music, composed and arranged by Beepenherz. Dances under the direction of M. W. Stanton.
A numerous CORPS DE BALLET has been engaged for
TABLEAUX AND GROUPINGS.
THE CAST will be one of unexampled talent and professional ability, embracing—MR. G. C. BONIFACE, MRS. W. G. JONES, Mr. Geo. Brookes, Miss Fanny Denham, Mr. W. Marden, Miss Hathaway, &c., &c., together with all the essential adjuncts for which this immense Theatre and its great resources are so justly celebrated. Each evening the Spectacle will be preceded by a sparkling Comedy, and conclude with a stirring Drama. 52

MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN,
QUEEN OF THE EQUESTRIAN DRAMA,
Is playing her Great Speciality of
MAZEPPA,
AT PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE, CINCINNATI.
Her debut, on Monday, March 30th, was witnessed by an enthusiastic audience of
FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE! 52-1t*

THE UNDERSIGNED having just returned from a short Season through the West, is now prepared to negotiate with Managers for the coming Season. Is desirous of traveling with a Circus Company either as Advertiser, Treasurer, Writer, or to go ahead to Lay Out. Has been in the "biz" and understands it thoroughly. If nothing in the Equestrian line offers, is prepared to accept any offer in the Professional way, Dramatic or Operatic.
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
51-tf CLIPPER OFFICE.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY.
TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS!
HOUSES CROWDED TO OVERFLOWING.
GREAT ATTRACTION FOR THE EASTER HOLIDAYS.
MONDAY April 6, and every night.
Being the Second Week of the Great Artiste,
MATILDA HERON,
Whose Powerful Delineation of LADY EDITH, in the Great Drama of the day, entitled
EDITH; OR, THE EARL'S DAUGHTER,
Has added to the Unapproachable Excellence of this most Gifted Lady, crowded and enthusiastic Audiences testifying their appreciation of this matchless performance by the most
UNBOUNDED APPLAUSE.
The cast embraces the names of
ARTISTS OF THE FIRST RANK,
ESPECIALLY ENGAGED TO RENDER THIS BEAUTIFUL PLAY
IN THE MOST PERFECT MANNER.
New Scenery, Chaste and Appropriate Costumes, Appointments, &c., &c.
Musical Conductor.....HARVEY B. DODWORTH.
Seats secured six days in advance.
Box Book open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Doors open at 7, to commence a quarter before 8 o'clock. 52-

WINTER GARDEN.
In consequence of the
IMMENSE SUCCESS
which has crowned the engagement of the young and beautiful
LUCILLE WESTERN,
the management is happy to gratify the public desire in announcing that a re-engagement has been effected, and Miss Western will appear on
MONDAY, APRIL 6th, AND EVERY EVENING,
in her great roles of
LADY ISABEL
AND
MADAME VAIL,
In the sensation play of
EAST LYNNE.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM.
THE GREAT NATIONAL DOG SHOW
Will take place at the Museum on
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY,
FRIDAY and SATURDAY,
April 27, 28, 29, 30, and May 1 and 2,
At which time upwards of
$2,200
will be paid in premiums for the best breeds of Dogs, including St. Bernards, Newfoundlands, Italian Greyhounds, King Charles Spaniels, Blenheim Spaniels, Black and Tan Terriers, Poodles, Esquimaux Dogs, Pointers, Setters, Greyhounds, Blood Hounds, Fox Dogs, Beagles, Harriers, Scotch Deerhounds, Shepherd Dogs, Coach Dogs, English Mastiff, Bull Dogs, Bull Terriers, Scotch Terriers, Skye Terriers, and for whatever is most rare and beautiful among the canine species.
Circulars containing full particulars, and list of premiums, may be had on application at the Museum.
Those wishing to exhibit their dogs will secure their certificates at once. 52-3t

ATTENTION, IRISHMEN.
AT HOPE CHAPEL, 720 BROADWAY,
MacEvoy's Grand Pictorial and Musical Exhibition,
THE HIBERNICON; OR, A TOUR IN IRELAND,
Illustrated from the Irish Melodies, by Erin's gifted daughters, the Misses KATE, MARIE, and THERESA MAC EVOY, accompanied on the GRAND IRISH HARP by MISS MARIE. MASTER S. MAC EVOY will appear as Barney the Guide. Admission 25cts; Children, 15 cts. To commence at ½ before 8. An Exhibition every Afternoon this EASTER WEEK, at 3 o'clock. 52-1t

M'LLE BRIGNOLI,
THE BEAUTIFUL CANTATRICE,
Is now meeting with
THE MOST BRILLIANT SUCCESS,
At the
VARIETIES, WASHINGTON, D. C. 52-1t*

CORINTHIAN HALL,
EXCHANGE PLACE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
Will be Rented for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c. Address
W. A. REYNOLDS,
52-6m.s.b. 59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

TONY DENIER, Clown and Comic Pantomimist, is not traveling with any troupe of pantomimists as reported, but is still at liberty to accept long or short engagements, either for Stage or Ring. Has a repertoire of over 100 Pantomimes and Comic Ballets, would join a troupe, if required. Managers desiring his services, will please address TONY DENIER, Clipper Office, N. Y. 52-1t*

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
The Dramatic Company return from Columbus on the 13th of April, for a continuation of their season at the above popular Theatre. All business communications may be addressed to
JOHN A. ELLSLER, JR.,
52-tf Proprietor and Manager.

CHAS. B. GRISTE, late agent for the Melville Troupe, is now disengaged. Managers wishing to secure the services of an advertiser who thoroughly understands all the minutiæ of the business, can do so on reasonable terms, by addressing
52-6t.s.b. CHAS. B. GRISTE, care of Clipper office, N. Y.

M'LLE BRIGNOLI, THE CELEBRATED and BEAUTIFUL VIOLINIST, VOCALIST and DANSEUSE, now performing at the WASHINGTON VARIETIES, will conclude her engagement in the above establishment on or about April 30th. Managers wishing to secure the services of this artist can do so by applying to her Sole Agents, JAS. CONNOR & CO., 614½ Broadway.

HARRINGTON & THOMPSON'S MINSTRELS.
ODD FELLOWS' HALL, MEMPHIS, TENN.
This company have been performing at the above place, for some time past, with great success, and in addition to their regular members, are constantly availing themselves of the light of new "Stars." Artists of acknowledged talent, desirous for a fresh sphere of action, are invited to address as above, under the assurance of liberal treatment and pay. 52-4t*

ELLSLER'S ATHENEUM,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
The dramatic season closes on the 11th inst., (April)—after which date the Atheneum may be rented for all kinds of exhibitions—nightly, or by the week. This is now the largest, best arranged, and most popular place for Lectures, Minstrel Troupes, Concerts, &c. Apply to
JOHN A. ELLSLER, JR.,
52-tf Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio.

THE WRESTLING MATCH AT MOZART HALL.—The trial match between Lieut. Ainesworth, the Champion, and Andy Moore (the Unknown) was brought to a satisfactory termination on the 31st of March, at Mozart Hall. As the attendance was somewhat slim, and our columns are already pretty well laden down, we must make a long story stort, by stating that Ainesworth got both falls—the first in 10 minutes, the second in 7—and won the $200. It was collar and elbow—best 2 in 3, back falls, but as the Lieutenant gained two in succession, there remained no necessity for a third. Ainesworth, though the lesser man, is decidedly the more scientific man of the two. The manœuvring was very pretty indeed. The umpires were, for Moore, Frank Osgood; for Ainesworth, Mr. Spencer. Old Bill Tovee was the M. C., Izzy Lazaras, referee. John Morrissey, Con Orem, Harry Hill, Tom Quick, and others of note, were present, and seemed to take great interest in the contest.

WRESTLING CHALLENGE TO ALL AMERICA.—Mr. J. C. Orem, the Colorado Champion, hereby signifies his wish to wrestle any man in the United States, side holts, best 2 out of 3 falls, for from $100 to $500 a side. A deposit of $25 or $50, if left at our office, will be immediately covered by Con Orem.

CANINE CHALLENGE.—I have a dog 17 lbs. weight, that can fight any dog of his weight, for fifty dollars. He can be seen immediately after the first deposit of ten dollars, the fight to come off any day therefrom, at the McClellan House, No. 143 Dock st., Philadelphia. Wm. Wolf, proprietor.

ATTENTION! GENTLEMEN!—Send for one of those beautiful ornamented Sheets, 11x14, containing 15 elegant line Engravings, in perfect life-like style. They are just the thing to adorn the sporting man's parlor or drawing room. Price 50 cents. Address Box 479, Worcester, Mass. 52-1t*

"CARD PHOTOGRAPHS."—18c. each, two for 30c., 5 for 70., or 8 for $1—post paid—all different and new designs. Send before the 1st of May. J. MARTIN, Hawley, Pa. [52-2t*

CARDS, PRINTS, PHOTOGRAPHS, BOOKS, &c.—Any article in the Sporting Line can be procured of H. REZTIEWS, 44 Ann street, N. Y. Send stamp for Price List. Boxing Gloves, Foils, Base Ball and Cricket materials to order.

QUEER, QUAINT, AND QUEERIOUS. For a Racy, Rich, and Rare Article, send 25 cents to
52-1t* J. S. KING, 167 William street, N. Y.

THE MYSTERIOUS ARTICLE FOR SPORTING MEN!—A CURIOUS CONTRIVANCE, by which much PLEASURE may be derived. Price 50 cts. Sent by return mail. Address BOX 29 BELMONT, MASS. 52-4t*

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS!—Send for one. Price 25 cents each. J. N. COX, N. Y. 52-1t*

CARD PICTURES of Hogarth's designs, BEFORE, AFTER, and SNUFF BOX. Also, Pictures of Statesman, Actors, and other distinguished characters. Sent post paid, on receipt of 25 cents each, by J. N. COX, N. Y. 52-1t*

THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL FIGHT
FOR $10,000.
ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.

The sporting papers, up to the date of March 22, from England, come freighted almost to the water's edge with the details of the match made between the two gladiators of the P.R., Heenan and King. As usual of late, however, they did not come to hand until Monday, the day on which we go to press, so that we have but little time and less space to comment so fully as we wish, on their contents. Of course, we could add nothing to the news thereby, but we should like to have our "little say" on the referee part of the affair, etc., but must reserve it till a future period. Our readers will please, therefore, remain content with the details as quoted below:—

WHAT BELL'S LIFE SAYS.

"Our readers may recollect a statement in our paper a few weeks back, to the fact that an American pugilist, whose name we were not then authorized to give, could be matched against any man in England, or elsewhere, for any sum of not less than £1,000 a side. At the time we made this announcement, we little thought there was a possibility of any man being able to raise so large a stake; and, had we not been requested to keep dark the name of the challenger, we should have inclined to the belief that the challenge was mere bravado. The retiring character of the man, however, who, we may now announce to our readers, was no other than John C. Heenan, precluded such a notion, and we were content to abide the result. That result is the match we have now the pleasure to announce has been made between Heenan and Tom King, for the sum of £2,000, £100 a side having been staked in our hands, and articles signed. That this announcement is no news to our readers we are aware, seeing that the fact is now known throughout the length and breadth of the land, and the match is even now causing very considerable excitement. We had hoped to announce its being made in our last, as Tom King left our office on Friday with the intention of obtaining £100 to stake with us that day to bind the bargain, but he was unable to meet with his backer until too late. As he really meant business, however, he found no difficulty in making the match without newspaper intervention. He met Heenan on Monday, March 16, at Coney's, and an appointment was at once made for the following evening at Owen Swift's, Horse Shoe, Tichborne street. Here, the news being quickly spread, there was an immense "house," Owen's crib being crowded with sporting men of all classes, all of whom gazed upon the rival giants as they sat in friendly converse, with admiring eyes. The assemblage was far more suggestive of the good old times than any that has taken place for years. The men were of a size and bearing far more like the champions of old than one is often accustomed to see, and there was a quietness of manner in each which contrasted most favorably with what one is too much in the habit of witnessing at match makings in the present day. It was evident that both had come intent on real business; there being no animosity, but an anxious desire on either side for a match. To look at them as they sat, however, no one would for an instant have guessed that the match was to be one of fisticuffs. Heenan looked paler, and we thought thinner, than when matched with Sayers, but he seemed, nevertheless, in good health. King, of the two, struck us as the bigger man; he has filled out since he last fought Mace, and his ruddy, healthy complexion, contrasted favorably with that of Heenan. Whether Heenan's hands are so much injured as has been all along rumored, we cannot say, as he did not expose them to view; we trust, however, they will, on the day of trial, be found as effective as ever, so that the men will meet on entirely even terms. In height they will be on a par, 6 feet 1¼ inches, and in weight, too, we think, there will not be a pin to choose.

Very little time was cut to waste in talk before "time" was called for business. The money to bind the match on each side was quickly tabled, and the £200 handed over to Mr. Coney, to be transferred to us as final stakeholders. Then came the formality of drawing up articles. The first item in these was the sum to be fought for, and this being already agreed on, caused no difficulty. Then came the time of fighting, and about this there was but little discussion; each wanted a long day, each, no doubt, having an eye to business during the ensuing summer, when the fact of their being matched for £2,000 will, naturally, greatly enhance their popularity throughout the kingdom. This preliminary being overcome, and the periods for and amounts of deposits settled, came the awkward question of a referee, and this was the only point which caused much dicussion, and upon which any difficulty was experienced. Many persons were proposed on either side, and no sooner proposed than rejected, until King, although knowing that we had long declined to act as referee, proposed "The Editor of *Bell's Life*." Heenan objected to this; he said there might be three or more editors of *Bell's Life*, and it was impossible to say who might be editor of *Bell's Life* nine months hence. He had no objection to ourselves personally, as we had stood referee when he fought Sayers, and if King would consent to our being named in the articles, he would prefer it. King was equally willing, and although both were assured we would not act personally, Heenan insisted that he would have us, and no one but us, and so our name was inserted in the articles, and they were duly signed and witnessed. This question as to a referee caused not a little difficulty, and had nearly caused the match to drop through. At the time of the match between Sayers and Heenan we met with such treatment at the hands of the American party, abetted by one or two Englishmen who should have known better, that we stated positively our intention not again to act ourselves as referee, especially where Heenan was concerned, and we do not mean now to alter that determination. We have no fault to find with Heenan personally—he invariably conducted himself respectfully and with courtesy to us—and on his leaving this country for America, called on us to take leave in a friendly manner. We have not set eyes on him from that day to this, but we have heard nothing to lead us to the belief that he has since in any way changed for the worse either in manners or practices. We have no prejudices whatever against him, but we cannot make an exception in his favor, even in a match of such gigantic proportions as that under discussion. The office of referee is an unthankful one at all times. The official is sure to be bullied by the friends and adherents of both sides, and when in addition to abuse, which he is sure to incur from men when their blood is warm, and they are much excited at the Ring side, he is libelled and abused as we were by the fellows who represented the American press in this country at the match between Heenan and Sayers, it is not to be wondered at that we should decline an office attempted to be thrust upon us by one whose friends publicly accused us of acting contrary to what we knew was right. It is very probable that the Benicia Boy intended this selection of ourselves as a sort of *amende honorable*, and in that light we are willing to look at it, and to allow by-gones to be by-gones. We cannot, however, stand referee; that is settled. The friends of the men have been made aware of this, and we are happy to say that such an arrangement has now been made under our advice, as will put an end to all difficulty, and we believe will ensure satisfaction and fair play on the day of battle, and will effectually put an end to all delay at the try-sting place on either side. It is more necessary that this should be the caue, as the battle is fixed for such a period of the year as will leave but little time for discussion if it is to be settled by daylight. We have nothing more to add on the subject this week. The match is made, is *bona fide*, and we are positively assured will go on, as all the money is already secured on both sides. Mr. Richardson and Mr. Preston represent the backers of King, while Owen Swift acts as the channel through which Heenan's "rowdy" is to run from, we believe, the precincts of Chapelcourt. In answer to numerous questions, we may state that this is the first match on record for £2,000, the largest sum ever previously fought for being 1,000 guineas. Mace challenges King to fight for the Championship, instead of the Unknown; but we are authorised to state that King is quite satisfied with the present match, and does not intend to enter into any fresh negotiations until it is over.

WHAT THE SPORTING LIFE SAYS.

In our last impression we gave a detailed account of the events which led to the great match between Tom King, the conqueror of Jem Mace for the Champion's belt and £400, together with the conditions on which the match was made. The latter only presented one loop-hole for a get-out on either side, which was, naming the Editor of *Bell's Life* as the actual referee. That gentleman, when the £200 were staked and the articles were handed to him, distinctly stated that he would not accept the office on any consideration, and that he was surprised, after his repeated refusals, that he should even have been seriously thought of. This statement, when promulgated amongst those interested in forwarding the match, for some space of time caused a consternation, each side having a supposition that there was a good chance of a wrangle for the opposite party to get out of the match with a good grace. As a willing horse requires no spur, neither did Messrs. Preston and Co., and Mr. Coney on the part of Heenan, require an incentive to bring affairs to a satisfactory conclusion. Both being in one mind, a meeting soon took place, and the "heads of affairs" lost no time in learning the feelings of the principals, who agreed that, if the Editor of *Bell's Life* would not officiate, he should name some party, subject to the approval of both. The above simple fact proves that the match is one that suits both, inasmuch as no obstacle has been thrown in the way on either side; and when an apparently invincible obstacle has been in the road, they have come half-way to remove the obstruction to the fulfilment of the agreement. The office of referee in the great match under notice, we believe, will be a "sinecure"—or next to it, if any line can be taken by past performances. Heenan, in his great battle with Sayers, at Farnborough, never attempted anything like getting down, and King has not, hitherto, descended to such tricks; therefore, as Tom King, on Tuesday night, observed, when the choice of the referee was the mooted point, neither would go down without being knocked down. Even now, the match, although only a few days old, has made a wonderful sensation in sporting circles, and betting on the issue of the fight has already been very heavy. Heenan is the favorite among the West-end division, while the East-enders, to a man, think that Tom will win, or at any rate be worthy of taking odds about. On Tuesday night, after the articles had been signed, the news of the great match spread like wildfire, and Coney's was the centre of interest. The wagering there was of a rather curious character, several gentlemen altogether ignoring the idea of the match going on, and "putting it down" as a certificate of their opinion. A gallant captain betted Mr. Richardson £50 even that King did not go on with the match, and Mr. Preston took another "pony" on the same terms. The backers of King were in full force, and offered to take anything like reasonable odds that Tom won. The match, however, has assumed a very healthy appearance, and the way in which apparent impossibilities have been placed on one side by mutual consent, must show to the most sceptical critic of the movements of the upper crust of the P.R. that both men mean fighting, and that, according to appearances, the present event must assume the aspect of *the* fight of the age. The second deposit, of £50 a side, has to be staked on Thursday, March 26th, at Mr. Richardson's, Blue Anchor, Church street, Shoreditch.

WHAT THE "ERA" SAYS.

At Owen Swift's on Tuesday evening last, a deposit of £100 was made respectively by the representatives of Tom King and John C. Heenan for them to fight for £1,000 a side on the 8th of December next. A small deposit was staked on the previous evening, which was subsequently increased to the sum mentioned, and as both parties appear to mean business, the match will doubtless go on, as articles are drawn up, and houses named for further deposits to be posted. As the "Unknown," who was to fight Mace, turns out to be all humbug, a contest with King and Heenan will do something to revive the fallen fortunes of the P. R., and though it will cause less excitement than the great "International Fight," of which Heenas is one of the heroes, the affair is certain to create the utmost excitement in sporting circles. King has beaten Mace, and as he is nearly as heavy as the gallant Yankee, he is well worthy to cope with an antagonist whose colors the gallant Tom Sayers had so much difficulty with.

WHAT THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING NEWS SAYS.

The all-absorbing topic of the week in sporting circles has been the match made for £1,000 a side, between John Carmel Heenan, the Benicia Boy, and Tom King. Despite Heenan's public letter declaring his intenilon never to fight again in this country, the last few months have originated a growing belief that a change might come over the spirit of his dream, and that the Atlantic hero of Troy, who had performed with Tom Sayers at Farnborough, might be induced to essay another trial in the English ropes and stakes. A fiver a side was even put down for him a brief time back at Owen Swift's, to fight an Unknown—the articles to be drawn up at a given period. Nothing further of importance transpired anent these preliminaries until the evening of Monday last, when au accidental meeting took place between some sporting individuals at Mr. J. Coney's, California Hotel, Panton street, Haymarket. It then oozed out from Owen Swift that some gentlemen patrons and admirers of both the ring and Heenan had commissioned him to back the latter for something like a stake of money. Acting upon the very letter of his instructions, Mr. Swift, whose sound judgment upon matters of this description is proverbially noted, proffered to stake £100 as a preliminary deposit for Heenan to re-enter the ring, for one thousand pounds a side, against all comers. Mr. W. Preston, the backer of Edward Mills, ihe champion pedestrian of Hackney Wick, being present, said he was willing to match Tom King against the Benicia Boy for the amount named. Being called upon to stake, he replied that he could only leave the jewelry on his person as an installment in case of emergency until the succeeding day, when his hundred for the conqueror of Mace should be forthcoming. No demur was made on the other side, and a meeting was duly appointed on Tuesday evening, at Owen Swift's, the Three Horse-shoes, Tichbourne street, Haymarket, in order to arrange further upon the subject. On entering the room, soon after nine o'clock, we found the busy note of preparation had been sounded, and that there was likely to be a crowded house. Indeed, we do not recollect anything like the absorbing interest attached to this match since that of the international character between Sayers and Heenan. Amongst the first arrivals were Messrs. John Coney, W. Richardson, W. Preston, Riley, and Tom King. The entrance of Owen Swift was speedily followed by the advent of Heenan, accompanied by his *Fides Achates*, Johnny Macdonald, Farmer Bennett (one of Sayers's firm supporters), Harry Brunton, Billy Duncan, Messrs. Charles Bush, Cook, C. Cherry, Harry Boleno, Copperthwaite, Young Broome, Phil Benjamin, Old Alec Reed, and many others connected with the turf and the ring. Almost the first act in this sensation drama was the redemption of the jewelry by Mr. W. Richardson, who deposited in its stead £100 in notes, as the opposing parties had done so before him. All things being thus far done *en regle*, attention was next dnawn to the drawing up of articles. There was an evident earnestness in the proceedings that savored strictly of business. King chattered with Preston—Heenan said little or nothing, while his interests were narrowly watched by Macdonald, who drew nigh to see the articles drawn up in proper form. everything appeared to be plain sailing until the necessary mention was made as to referee on the momentous occasion of the 8th of December, which was mentioned as the date on which this royal battle will take place. Here every one imagined there would be a hitch to the whole proceedings, for Heenan distinctly announced that he would not agree for the editor of *Bell's Life* to be referee. This was a startling declaration, and every nine out of ten in the room began to think the match would drop through. Mr. Rickardson: "We can't agree to a referee on the ground." Heenan: "You know I will not agree to Mr. Dowling." Mr. Richardson: "Mr. Dowling, it is well understood, will not stand, even if he be chosen—he is sure to delegate the office to another." Mr. Preston: "There can be no match, then, unless Mr. Dowling is agreed to." King: "Let Mr. Dowling choose a referee." Mr. Preston: "Will Mr. Bush stand?" Mr. Bush: "I don't think they would be willing to accept me." King: "I'll lay a score neither I nor Heenan goes down without being knocked down, so the referee's task will be an easy one. Let Mr. Dowling appoint a referee to be named on the morning of the fight, and if Heenan is agreeable, I am sure I am." Owen Swift: "I have no doubt, considering the importance of the match, that Mr. Dowling will do that which is perfectly consistent with justice to both men." King: "Will that do, then?" Heenan: "I place myself in the hands of Mr. Swift as to what arrangement he deems advisable." Mr. Richardson: "I am willing to agree to Mr. Dowling, as I mean match-making, and nothing else. I want no favor at all in the matter."

It was eventually agreed that the gentleman named should be the referee. A toss then took place between Messrs. Swift and Richardson for the last deposit; after two baulks it was won by the latter, who is as successful tossing as he is backing men. He declared he would not have lost the toss for £50. Mr. Preston offered to take £200 to £100, and post, that King won tha battle, but there was no response. The good old fashioned plan was adhered to of having the money deposited at certain houses to be named alternately, and, in case of failure, a forfeit to be declared.

THE BRITISH CHAMPIONSHIP.

This affair, between mace and the Unknown, has collapsed, and had it not, it would have dwindled into insignificance alongside the match between King and Heenan. King having whipped the man who now claims the championship, and then resigned the honors, takes precedence in rank on this question, in the opinion of pugilistic Solons, so that, although the title of Champion of England is in no wise intrenched upon, the great match reaches far higher and beyond it, and may be, to all intents and purposes, styled the battle for the Championship of the World. As most of our readers would like to read the closing chapter of the great P. R. bubble, we here give it, together with a wrathy and somewhat spicy letter from Mace, which will not be replied to by the Unknown, we opine, who will go down to the grave, still unknown, unhonored and unsung. By the subjoined paragraphs, it will be seen that Mace ignores all knowledge of the Unknown, pitches into King without gloves, and challenges both him and Heenan to an encounter after the mill now in hand is concluded, or any man breathing:—

In our last we announced that thcre had been a forfeit in this match on the part of the Unknown, and we at the same time alluded to the rumors afloat to the effect that the match was a sham from the beginning, got up by Mace for his own purposes, and that the Unknown was well known to the initiated to be neither more nor less than a myth. We at the same time called upon Mace for an explanation, and left him to decide as to the course he would pursue under the circumstances. We have now to lay before the public a letter received from Mace, who, in addition to the letter, requests us to state that in order to prove his innocence, he calls upon every gentleman who has stood money with him for the match with the Unknown, to send his name to us, so that the accusation of getting money out of the match may be refuted. He adds; that so far from not wishing to fight, he has all along been anxious to prove that his late defeat by King was an accident, and that he is now ready and willing to meet King for £200 a-side and the belt, on the day originally fixed for his fight with the Unknown, or as much sooner as he likes. He has left money in our hands, and will, if King likes, stake the whole £200 at once. If King is afraid of him, he says he will meet "any other man" on the same day, but he would prefer King, and thinks that as the latter has nine months before him to get ready for Heenan, he can surely devote three of those months to defending the title which he covets, and which he yet cannot make up his mind to uphold. His letter is as follows:—

TO THE EDITOR OF BELL'S LIFE IN LONDON.

SIR: I scarcely know how to express my indignation at the rumors you say are afloat, in reference to my conduct in the match with the "Unknown." I am sure you, sir, the Editor of *Bell's Life*, who have not shown the slightest preference to me or any person, must be convinced of my *honesty, integrity*, and determination to act in every way as becomes a Champion, a man, and an honorable pugilist; therefore, I cannot refrain from calling upon you to retract your expressions of "fishy," a "myth," "in order to gain time to hold the belt," because being unconscious of anything approaching wrong myself, I do feel not only indignant, but grieved at any doubt being expressed as to my courage, ability, or desire to maintain the supremacy of the Belt. The class of friends I have at my back are those who, satisfied at my conduct during the past, are content to back me in the future, and they are gentlemen who require not victory on my part, so much as an honorable contest, to exhibit the qualities of a pugilist when the best man is intended to win; and I cannot refrain again from expressing my deep regret at the supposition of my lending myself to anything degrading or dishonorable. I will at once frankly confess that I am not so much of a child as not to claim the forfeit which has been made by the "Unknown." I do so now, and this is an intimation of my determination to do it. But, coupled with this, I will leave £50 down as a deposit in your hands to fight the "Unknown," or any man breathing, for £200 a side and the Belt, within three months from date; and, further, to express my desire to meet either Heenan or King on the same terms. If I am "fishy"—if I am a "myth"—let any or either of them accept these terms, and by an honorable contest prove the fidelity of my designs. I have nothing to gain by loss of time, and my conduct does not justify the imputation, and if after this the "Unknown," or either Heenan or King do not accept this offer, I trust you will have the editorial manliness not to insert their letters of challenge in future. I have shown size is nothing, and after my fluke defeat by King, I at once intimated my desire to fight him again, and if the cowardice of those who having backed the "Unknown," or the fear of himself combined, is so great as to cause them to attribute the forfeit to the non-arrival of a steam packet, so as to gain time to find another man, I am not so much of a child as to be done, so I claim their forfeit, and dare them each and respectively to bring the most formidable known candidate into the field and cover the £50 already left at your office. I have just seen a statement of a match between King and Heenan, and I feel sure the public will not recognize the claims of either to the coveted dignity of Championship, until by a trial with me, one or both either whip me or are defeated. Perhaps Mr. King will be more careful in his expressions about me behind my back, lest I should be tempted to adopt the necessity, when next we meet, of compelling him to hold up his hands, which might perhaps incapacitate him from proceeding with what appears to me his pretended encounter with Heenan. If I am not matched for the Belt before that event takes place, let it now be distinctly understood that I will fight both the victor and vanquished, at suitable intervals, and am willing with the victor to contest for the Belt. Being at present pushed for time, I can only conclude by quoting the familiar phrase, viz., "If any man has aught to say, let him say it now, or hereafter hold his peace," and further, to assure my friends that in all the future contests I may have with big or little, I shall have an honorable desire to win. If a determination never to say "die" can accomplish a victory, the science which nature has given me, will, I feel, assuredly accomplish that most desirable result. Yours, &c., JEM MACE.

The Cambridge, Upper Market, Norwich, March 18, 1863 (noon).—*Bell's Life, March* 22.

YOUNG DUTCH SAM vs. JACK DREW.
SAM SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Elsewhere in this issue, we give the particulars of a gallant contest between these men. Later advices bring news unfavorable to poor Sam (who is well known as a boxer in this country), who, it appears, sustained a fracture of the ribs, etc., but with most admirable pluck, appeared at the ring side as ordered, notwithstanding his injuries, but no such consideration was given him as there was to Sayers once upon a time, which we claim as a parallel case. Poor Sam has been to America, and "that's what's the matter," or else they would have entered into a large subscription for him on making a promise not to fight any more. Here are the concluding particulars of this battle:

On Thursday morning, at a very early hour, Jack Drew and Young Dutch Sam met, with their seconds and friends, at London Bridge Railway Terminus, according to the mandate of the referee, who ordered the men to proceed into Hampshire. W. Ward, the backer of Young Sam, then produced a certificate from a medical gentleman, Mr. Frederick Henry Smith, to the effect that Aaron Moss (*alias* Dutch Sam) was suffering from fractured ribs, and unable to contend for the present, and scarcely able to leave his bed without risk. The referee, however, ordered the men to be on the ground already named. At half-past six o'clock, a start was made, and after a journey of two hours and a half, the ring was pitched with great despatch by Fred Oliver and his assistants. The backer of Dutch Sam asked the referee what conduct he should pursue, when that official said the men must be in the ring in a quarter of an hour. Drew was soon in the ring, and ready for action, but there was no appearance of the East-ender. Drew was as lively as a kitten, but showed some marks of Dutch Sam's handiwork, in the shape of a pair of black eyes and a cut on the bridge of his nose; but on the body he was scathless. The seconds of Drew were the same as on Tuesday, and were particularly anxious as to the movements of the watch by which the allotted time was taken, or else scanning the approaches to the ring-side, in dread of the appearance of the authorities. The backer of Dutch Sam at length fetched his man, but it was not until the time had expired that he reached the ring-side, and even *then* did not enter the arena. He looked very much prostrated, and apparently could barely stand, being held up by a "supporter" on each side. Mr. Ward declared that Dutch Sam could not fight, but that he had cheerfully obeyed the mandate of the referee. The backers of the other claimed the money, and asked the referee to award the battle to Drew. Ward wanted the referee to take Dutch Sam to a hospital, and have him examined; but that the official in question considered out of his jurisdiction, inasmuch as the certificate had not been shown to him on Wednesday, when there would have been time and opportunity to investigate the matter thoroughly. The referee, however, did not give his decision on the ground, but ordered the men to meet him yesterday morning at the stakeholder's, when the decision would be given. Accordingly, Mr. Ward brought Dutch Sam to the appointed place, and producing another certificate from a Dr. Mackenzie, again asked the referee to go to a hospital or to some known surgeon, so that the referee might satisfy himself that Sam had his ribs fractured, and he thereupon asked for an adjournment, to allow sufficient time for Sam to get over his mishap. In support of his claim, he brought forward the cases of Rooke and Brettle, and Tom Tyler and Robinson; but the referee, deaf to these arguments, decided in favor of Drew, on the ground that he was in the ring, and prepared to fight, and that Dutch Sam refusing, lost the money thereby. There is a wide difference between the present case and that of Rooke and Brettle, inasmuch as Brettle was suffering from an accident in spraining his ankle, while Dutch Sam was suffering from the effects of a blow or blows given by his adversary in the fight, and the referee considered a man might as well ask for time to recover from blindness to be able to renew the fight, as that any pugilist should *ask for time* to recover from the effects of punishment, however severe, administered by an adversary. Young Sam was lively enough on board the steamer coming home on Tuesday, therefore his disabled state took every one by surprise. Mr. Ward, on hearing of the decision of the referee, said he must put up with it, but entered a protest against the stakes being given up, and handed him a written notice to that effect. The backers of Drew will have to give a written indemnity to the stakeholder, when the money will be handed to him on Tuesday next, at Bob Travers', Sun and Thirteen Cantons, Castle-street, Leicester-square.

After writing the above, we received a certificate from the House Surgeon of the London Hospital, of which the following is a copy:—

"London Hospital, March 20, 1863.

"This is to certify that Aaron Moss (*alias* Dutch Sam) was admitted into this hospital on March 20, 1863, with fracture of ribs and emphysema, and that he is at present in danger therefrom.

"JAMES APPLEYARD, House Surgeon."

Sporting Life, March 21st.

FUN AND FROLIC IN CAMP.
SOLDIER BOYS ON A "HIGH."

THIRD ARMY CORPS, March 29, 1863.

FRIEND QUEEN:—Everything has been so provokingly dull and insipid during the winter out in this delectable and highly cultivated tract of Secessia, that "your most obedient" has been utterly unable to discover ought to write about, of interest to readers of the spicy little CLIPPER; which, by-the-way, I'm pleased to observe, sails along as prosperously as ever, still maintaining the "inside track" in the race for the patronage of the sporting and theatrical world. It is *the* sheet for the army, and its precious cargo is inspected regularly by almost every "blue" in "the sarvice."

But we've had a little excitement here of late, relieving the monotony of our camp life, and this it is my purpose to narrate to "ye Clipperites." Brig. Gen. D. B. Birney, commanding 1st Division, 3rd Corps—that gallant division which won such a glorious name on so many sanguinary battle-fields while commanded by the late noble, brave, accomplished and lamented General Kearney (peace to his ashes!)—has gained the esteem and frie dship of the veterans under his command, not more by the bravery and gallantry which he has displayed in action, than by the interest which he has ever evinced in their welfare and happiness. He enjoys, withal, the reputation of being a genuine, thorough-going sportsman, fond of his fast horses and "Cheb" as "any other man," always ready to lend a hand in anything calculated to 'drive dull care away." The General, in consultation with other officers in his division, determined recently to give his troops a holiday, and accordingly, it was announced that on the 27th inst., a number of out-door pastimes, gotten up under the auspices of the general officers of the division, would eventuate, and that suitable prizes would be awarded those who excelled therein.

The spot selected for the sport to take place was a large open space, some distance from the headquarters of Gen. Hooker, and in sight of the Fitz-Hugh mansion, the headquarters of Maj. Gen. D. E. Sickles. Luckily—but very unaccountably—the clerk of the weather neglected to turn the spigot, and consequently it didn't rain on the 27th, the day breaking bright and beautiful, "Old Sol" beaming forth in all his glory, the air soft and balmy as in June, a cloudless sky overhead, the soil not too yielding under foot; all nature seemed clothed in its holiday garb, everybody was in the happiest mood, and the event of the day promised to come off with considerable *eclat*. Early in the morning the spectators commenced to wend their way to the rendezvous, and to see the crowds coming in from all directions, on horseback, in ambulances, and on foot, reminded one forcibly of the "Derby Day" in England, (that is, supposing he had ever been to England, and ever saw the Derby,) and at the appointed hour the grounds were swarming with "the military"—thousands being assembled to view the sport, representing every *corps*, division and regiment in the grand army of the Rappahannock. Guards were stationed around the race-course to prevent the spectators from pressing in too closely. The pontoons were brought into requisition to form a platform some three hundred feet in length, raised upon wagons some ten feet from the ground. In the centre of this was placed the judges stand (occupied by Generals Birney and Ward) and the remaining portion was reserved expressly for the accommodation of the "shoulder-straps," who, of course, must not suffer contamination by coming in contact with "poor privates." Yea, verily!

Nearly all the generals of the army put in an appearance, accompanied by their respective staffs, prominent among the brilliant assemblage, and towering in height over all, being the veteran commander of the Union army, the old and war-worn hero, the veteran "Joe Hooker," looking as hale and hearty as a brick. There was also quite a sprinkling of ladies on the stand—the "ribs" of some of our "gay and gallant ossifers"—and I need not assure you that they were the "cynosure of all eyes," for 'tis so seldom that we have the opportunity of clapping our visual organs upon one of the "dear creatures," that they are quite a novelty to us "blues." I'll venture to say, that more than one "defender" wished in his heart that "this cruel war was over."

At 10 o'clock, A. M., the bugle sounded, and the "assembled multitude" got into the most favorable position to witness the opening event of the programme, which was a

Hurdle race, for sweepstakes of $100; leap four hurdles and a ditch, one mile, best 2 in 3, five entries. Won very easily by Col. Van Schaok.

The next was a hurdle race for sweepstakes of $50, half-mile, leaping one hurdle and ditch. Five starters. Very poor race. Won easily by Lieut. Samuel McHenry, 105th Pennsylvania Volunteers. This was followed by

A hurdle race for sweepstakes of $100, half-mile, clearing hurdle and ditch, each rider mounting the horse of an opponent. Five started. Won by several lengths by Lieut. Col. Watkins, 141st Pennsylvania volunteers. The "animiles" ridden by the Colonel of the 141st Pennsylvania Volunteers, and Colonel Collis, of the 114th Pennsylvania Volunteers ("Zouaves D'Afric,") stumbled when nearing the starting point on the home stretch, dumping their excited riders very unceremoniously into a pretty little basin of liquidated "sacred soil," cooling their heated brows, and so forth. Luckily, neither were injured. Col. Collis (a very diminutive specimen of the *genus homo*, by-the-way,) had been strutting around all morning decked off in a suit of red, bespangled and slashed in true *parle vous* style, looking as gay, as well as feeling as proud, as a peacock. You may imagine, then, his appearance, subsequent to taking his involuntary bath. Verily, as Lieut. Col. Tom Holt would remark, "Things have changed since the Colonel fell." A deal of merriment was occasioned by the forlorn figure he cut as he rode up to the judges' stand, his dashing attire saturated with mud from tip to toe, and he was the recipient of numerous sallies concerning "the situation," from all quarters. After the lapse of a few moments the bugle again "sounded the rally," and the M. C. announced a

Hurdle race for sweepstakes of $60; half mile, leaping one ditch and hurdle. Three started. A very closely contested, and by all odds the best race of the day. Won by Lieut. Chambers. A mishap also happened during this race. Colonel (Prince) Salm, one of the competitors, was thrown from his horse, and very severely injured—I understand one of his arms was broken. This was the only casualty which occurred during the day. This terminated the races. Now came the

Greased Pole, an institution some forty feet in height, well greased, upon the top of which fluttered a thirty days' furlough, and a "greenback" to send the successful scaler "on his way rejoicing." You may be sure many a "vet" exerted himself manfully, and risked a coating of grease, to grasp the prize displayed so temptingly upon the top of that pole, and many an eye gazed wistfully at it, but it was not until some twenty-five had attempted the feat, that it was "lifted." When the lucky one did obtain it, you would have been amused to have observed how overjoyed he was, dancing around the pole like one possessed. Verily it was the "happiest day of his life." Some of the climbers would succeed in getting near enough to touch the prize with the tips of their fingers, but here they would come to a halt, and, after reflecting a second, would conclude to "let her slide," and descend to *terra firma* once more with fearful rapidity, greeted with the shouts of the spectators.

A cylinder, some fifteen feet in length, was now erected between two uprights, raised about twelve feet from the ground. In order to gain the "X" placed upon one end, it was obligatory upon the person to walk from one end of the cylinder to the other, and as it was calculated that the wheel would revolve as soon as a person stepped upon it, great amusement was anticipated. Imagine, therefore, our disgust, when we observed the first person who presented himself "walk over the course," and "nary a budge" did the blarsted thing make. I assure you it was provoking, especially to those individuals who furnished the greenbacks, and shelled out some fifty dollars in payment for the machine. Tar and grease were brought into requisition, but no good. The trouble was, the "promising youths" who had the job in hand, placed the axles of the cylinder in notches cut vergingly, when, of course, it was foolish to expect the wheel to work, and all the tar in creation "couldn't make the mare go" in such a case. After this followed foot races, sack races, wrestling, etc., all well conducted, and combining to keep the sport from flagging until a late hour in the afternoon. The day was certainly passed very agreeably by those in attendance, and will ever remain green in the memory of all; as a sunny spot in the rough, self-sacrificing life we are now leading—"all for the old flag," thirteen dollars a month, and found—dead in the morning. Every one went home well satisfied with the day's record, and feeling much better for the "loud larfture" in which they indulged, and so passed the eventful 27th of March. *Vive la* Gen. Birney!

There is considerable talk of pulling up stakes and moving the concern nearer Richmond, but as it continues to rain almost every day, it is rather difficult to state the exact moment when we go; so you must excuse me. When we do get started, however, look out for some tall fighting, as we're bound to "make the fur fly," and "Old Joe" will either thrash the greybacks within an inch of their lives, or get most unmercifully lambasted himself. "That's what's the matter," and no boasting, either. And—but good heavens, how I'm stretching this letter out! Well, it ain't often I come, and if you'll just say it's "all right," I'll "close the shop" instanter. "Let's licker!" Good night.

ADELPHI.

P. S.—A concert, *a la Ethiopia*, at Gen. Birney's headquarters, which gave the utmost satisfaction to all hands, wound up the day's festivities.

BILLIARDS.

EXTENSIVE BILLIARD CHALLENGE.—Having heard considerable talk about good billiard players since my arrival in California, and being anxious to see a match between two good players, I hereby offer to produce a man to play any man in California a match at the four ball American carom game, on a Phelan table, for from $1,000 to $5,000 a side, to be played either in New York or San Francisco six months from the acceptance of this proposition, give or take $500 for traveling expenses.

RALPH BENJAMIN.

The above is indeed a big challenge, and aimed we believe, at a little man, but not so little as to be too big for his breeches. This challenge ought to silence "considerable talk."

BILLIARDS IN WASHINGTON.—The billiard stars, Messrs. Phelan, Kavanagh, Deery, Goldthwaite & Co., had great times in Washington last week, in a series of exhibitions given by them at Odd Fellows Hall. Space will not admit of our giving so full details as we should like, so we must content ourselves with giving a brief resume of the games and highest counts. On the first day, 30th ult., the first game was between Kavanagh and Phelan, and Deery and Goldthwaite—150 points up. It was won by the latter, Deery alone making three runs of 35, 52, and 54. The second game was the French carom game, three balls only, 25 points up, between Goldthwaite and Kavanagh. It was won by the former, who made two runs, one of nine points and one of ten. The third game, four ball carom, 300 points up, between Goldthwaite and Deery, was very exciting. They ran along side by side, until Goldthwaite was 119 and Deary 90, when the former made a run of 132, after which Deery missed, and he made another run of 21, which carried him to 272. Deery then took the balls, which were somewhat scattered, and run the game out. After he had finished, the audience insisted that he should go on, and he made in all, two hundred and sixty-four.

Kavanagh then played some *masse* shots, those he attempted being very difficult. The audience were uproarious in their manifestations of delight at this performance, which was new to most of them.

The last game was between Kavanagh and Deery, and was a masterly exhibition of skill. There were no extraordinary runs, but some splendid shots around the table.

At the conclusion, Goldthwaite discounted Mr. Lorch, an amateur player, and beat him by 28 points.

On the second day, March 31st, about the same programme was carried out. On the third day, April 1st, play commenced with a four handed game between Messrs. Phelan and Kavanagh and Goldthwaite and Deery, 300 points up; won by the former. Kavanagh made a run of 191, and Deery 130. The second game was between Goldthwaite and Kavanagh, French caroms, 25 points up; Kavanagh won by 20 points, making a run of nineteen! The third game, Goldthwaite and Deery contested, 300 points up; Deery made two runs of 91. Fourth game, Kavanagh vs. Deery, 300 points up; won by Deery, who made a run of 101, and Kavanagh one of 80. Fifth game, four-handed Kavanagh, and Phelan vs. Goldthwaite and Deery, 300 points up. Won by former. Goldthwaite made a run of 110, Kanvanagh 61, Phelan 64, and Deery one of 25. Sixth game, Goldthwaite vs. Kavanagh, French caroms, 25 points up, Kavanagh won by one point. Seventh game, Deery vs. Goldthwaite, 300 points up. Won by the latter. Deery made a run of 78, and his opponent one of 110. Eighth game, Kavanagh vs. Goldthwaite, 500 points up. Won by the former, who made runs of 199 and 129, and Goldthwaite 105 and 116. The games were all played on one of Phelan's superb carom tables. The last day's play passed off with great *eclat*, in the presence of Generals Cadwalader, Fry, Sackett, Count Mercier, and a large number of influential citizens, military and civic.

BILLIARDS AT HARTFORD, CT.—Two amateurs played a match of six games of 100 points at Matt Hewins' rooms, on the 25th ult. Edward Guy gave George Walcot 25 points each game, which was more than he could afford to do, for George won in a canter.

PIGEON SHOOTING AT PEORIA, ILL.—On the 4th and 7th ultimo, the pigeon shooters of that region had a good time at their favorite sport. On the first date, a shoot for a watch valued at $15 took place, at five birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, resulting in the following score:—McClintock, 4; Griffiths, 3; Bries, 4; Jeffries, 2; Fitcher, 2; Stevenson, 1; Ferris, 3; Giles, 4; Dredge, 2. The three that killed four birds each, then shot off at three birds each, when McClintock won, killing all his birds to three birds each, when McClintock won, killing all his birds to three birds each, when McClintock won, killing all his birds to

AMUSEMENTS.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE!
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS.
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following talented Artists:—
DAN BRYANT,

NEIL BRYANT,	S. C. CAMPBELL,
W. W. NEWCOMB,	G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
DAVE REED,	BOLLIN HOWARD,
W. L. HOBBS,	C. S. FOWLER, J. H. SIVORI,
C. A. CONNERS,	J. MORRISON, MAST. BURNSIDE,
FRANK LESLIE,	DAN EMMETT, LITTLE MAC.

In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c. For Particulars see bills of the day.
Tickets 25 cents. 51-tf

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
This popular establishment will
COMMENCE THEIR SIXTH REGULAR SEASON
MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 4th.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS,	R. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL,	J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT.	R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT,	J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	L. A. ZWISSLER.
D. W. BOARDMAN,	JAPANESE TOMMY.

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
50-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY.
THE GREAT INSTITUTION OF THE AGE.
The only place of Amusement in America nightly presenting A STOCK COMPANY composed exclusively of STAR ARTISTS. Since the opening of this popular theatre, it has been the GREAT DESIDERATUM of intellectual amusement seekers. The only establishment presenting a performance combining all the best and most popular features of
OPERA,
MINSTRELSY,
DRAMA,
BURLESQUE,
GYMNASTICS, &c., &c.
Week after week its popularity has increased, while dozens of imitators (some with old ideas, some with new ideas, but the majority with no ideas at all) have sprung up like manna in the night, and died just as quickly. It stands firmly fixed on an
IMMOVABLE BASIS—
THE POPULAR WILL.
The talent of the world is at our command.
EVERY GREAT AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN STAR APPEARS FIRST AT
THE AMERICAN THEATRE, 444 BROADWAY.
Never in the history of public Amusements has there been seen upon one stage and at one time such a list of superior artists as are now performing here. Mark
C. E. COLLINS,
The World-renowned Comedian, Comic Vocalist, and Dancer, pronounced by the Press and the Public of Great Britain to be
THE GREATEST COMIC ARTIST OF THE AGE.
This opinion has been fully endorsed by the Public of New York.
TONY PASTOR,
The Greatest Comic Singer, Clown, Jester, and Burlesque Orator of the age.
T. L. DONNELLY,
The greatest Irish Comedian of the day.
CHARLEY WHITE,
The master delineator of the "Colored Man."
J. WAMBOLD, R. HART, CHARLEY GARDNER,
GEORGE WARREN, T. G. RIGGS, MASTER TOMMY,
The world renowned Negro Comedians.
In their side splitting acts.
THE SCHULTZE SISTERS,
The accomplished Dancers and Vocalists.
MISS FRANCES LE ROY,
The beautiful Actress and Vocalist.
Miss MILLIE FLORA, AUGUSTA WALBY, Mdlle. LOUISE,
Md'lle BERTHA, MARY BLAKE,
With the
SPLENDID CORPS DE BALLET,
Under the direction of the great Maitre de Ballet,
MONS. PAUL BRILLIANT.
The finest Orchestra in the city, led by....FERD VON OLKER.
The whole under the immediate supervision of
62-2t* MONS. LA THORNE.

CONTINENTAL THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,
Walnut Street, above Eighth,
Sole Lessee and Proprietor.....FRED. AIMS.
Treasurer and Business Manager...J. W. ALLINSON.
THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR THEATRE.
THE MODEL PLACE OF ENTERTAINMENT IN PHILADELPHIA,
AND THE
CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE WORLD.
Unparalleled Success of the
Mammoth Troupe of Artists,
Which in point of numbers and professional reputation, has never before been equalled by any other place of Amusement in theatrical history, proving the success of the policy adopted by the Proprietor of the
CONTINENTAL,
Of encouraging all Artists of known and acknowledged ability, regardless of the number, or financial outlay involved.
The patronage bestowed upon these herculean efforts of the Management to please his patrons and maintain the established reputation of this Establishment, has given him renewed courage to further contribute to the people's amusement; and in proof of his intentions, he submits the following array of names, who are acknowledged by the press and the public to LEAD in their respective roles:
The beautiful Star Sisters,
MISS KITTY BLANCHARD,

MISS JULIA PRICE,	MR. DENNY GALLAGHER,
MISS VIOLA CLIFTON,	MR. HARRY ENOCKS,
MISS EMMA LESTER,	MR. W. S. BUDWORTH,
MISS CLARA BERGER,	MR. FRED MAY,
MISS ELLA WESNER,	MR. JOHNNY MACK,
MISS SUSIE SUMMERFIELD,	MR. MIKE McKENNA,
MR. J. N. CARR,	MR. G. W. SMITH,

And a large and efficient Corps of Auxiliaries.
The whole under the immediate direction of
G. McMILLAN, Stage Manager.
Artists of recognized ability, desiring engagements, will please address as above. 51-tf

JUST FROM NEW ORLEANS
AND THE ISLAND OF CUBA.
CROWNED WITH UNPARALLELED SUCCESS.
MAKE WAY FOR
THE GIGANTIC LEADING MINSTREL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.
MAMMOTH ORGANIZATION AND BRASS BAND.
Return of the far-famed and world wide renowned
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ORIGINAL NEW ORLEANS & METROPOLITAN
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND,
Also,
COM. FOOT and COL. SMALL,
the two smallest men in the world, outdoing Tom Thumb twenty-five per cent. They are 23 years old, weigh 22 pounds each, and only 28 inches high, admitted to be the greatest curiosity ever brought before the public. They appear in 24 different acts, expressly arranged for them. Just from New Orleans and through the Island of Cuba, where they met with unlimited success and were received nightly with roars of laughter and shouts of applause.
Stage Manager.....J. E. GREEN.
Leader of Brass Band.....C. LAVELLEE.
Musical Director.....J. KELK.
Vocal Director.....G. BIDEAUX.
The company is composed of the following eighteen Artistic and Brilliant
GREAT STARS OF ETHIOPIAN DELINEATORS.

J. E. GREEN,	GUSTAVE BIDEAUX,
BILLY SWEATMAN,	HARRY SLATE,
CHAS. H. DUPREZ,	M. AINSLEY SCOTT,
JOHN KELK,	CALIXA LAVELLEE,
FRED FLORENCE,	A. BERGERORE,
J. CAMILLE,	FLEM ADAMS,
EDWIN HOLMES,	GILBERT POND,
A. S. PRENTISS,	WM. DUBOIS,
GEORGE YOUNG,	SAM P. MARRION,

Being the Greatest Combination of Talent ever concentrated in one Company, excelling and far superior to all other Traveling Troupes in existence.
The whole under the control and direction of
DUPREZ & GREEN, Sole Proprietors.
The above popular Troupe will, during the remainder of the season, visit the Western and Eastern States, also the Canadas.
GRAND BALCONY SERENADES,
Each evening previous to opening the Doors,
BY THE UNEQUALLED
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN BRASS BAND,
OF TEN PIECES.
Manager and General Director,
CHAS. H. DUPREZ.
Advertising Agent, A. S. PRENTISS. 44-tf

TO MANAGERS.—An experienced ADVERTISING AGENT and first class BILL POSTER wants an engagement for the summer season. Address R. H. ARMSTRONG, care Brintnall Hotel, Syracuse, N. Y. 52-2t*

AMUSEMENTS.

BENE EST RIDERE.
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE,
THE MONITORS OF MINSTRELSY,
Are now meeting with
GREAT SUCCESS
In all the Western Cities,
On their route to
ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO,
Where they will appear during the present season,
INTRODUCING
THEIR GREAT CHALLENGE PROGRAMME,
As performed only by these
AUTOCRATS OF ETHIOPIA,
THE MAMMOTH TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
In the ranks of this
ARMY OF ARTISTS
will be found
Five Original Comedians,
Nine Musicians,
Four Solo Singers,
Five Dancers,
And a host of Auxiliaries, to give due effect to their
ORIGINAL BURLESQUES.
The Best Quartet,
The Best Instrumentalists,
The Best Delineators, and
The Best Orchestra,
EVER KNOWN IN MINSTRELSY.
THE SUBSTANTIAL ETHIOPIAN CONFEDERACY,
ALL IRON CLADS.
The Largest Halls in the Country
Are too small to accommodate
THE VAST CROWDS
Who flock to see
THE GREAT ORIGINALS.
The most Stupendous
Ethiopian Organization
EVER KNOWN.
THE MAMMOTH ADVERTISING
OF THIS
POPULAR TROUPE
Has marked an Era
in the
ANNALS OF BURNT CORK,
And caused our rivals to
STAND AGHAST!
HUGE BILL-BOARDS
have to be
CONSTRUCTED
To Display
The Twenty-five
PICTORIAL POSTERS
That announce
The Advent of
THESE SABLE STARS,
Preceded by the
PASTE BRIGADE.
Gen. J. D. NEWCOOMB,
Avant Courier.
Col. R. BRIGHAM BROWN,
Advertiser and Paragraphist.
Maj. O. UNDERWOOD,
Programme Wrestler,
C. A. BOYD, Leader.
FRANK BOWLES,
Leader of Brass Band.
G. W. BAILEY, Property Man.
Tickets, 25 cents. Reserved Seats, 50 cents.
42- SAM SHARPLEY, Manager and Proprietor.

MISS CAROLINE RICHINGS,
AND HER FATHER
MR. PETER RICHINGS,
(After a most prosperous season at Niblo's Garden, New York,) will commence their Annual Engagement at the
BOSTON MUSEUM,
On MONDAY, April 6th, 1863, for a term of Five Weeks, when will be produced for the first time on any stage,
THE ROSE OF TYROL,
An Opera written expressly for Miss Richings.
Music by J. Eichberg; Libretto by Wolfe.
To be followed by those great Specialities,
SATANELLA, AND THE ENCHANTRESS.
51-3t AUG. S. PENNOYER, Business Agent.

THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
THE WORLD-RENOWNED
RUMSEY'S MINSTRELS!
Composed of the following Talented Artists:—

R. S. RUMSEY,	HARRY HAPGOOD,	WM. PRICE,
W. H. BROCKWAY,	H. BUTLER,	
JULES STRATTON,	O. P. PERRY,	
O. H. CARTER,	W. HERMAN,	
GEO. WRIGHTMAN,	THOS. DEVERELL,	
JAS. GAYNOR,	MASTER HENRY,	
CARL SCHTLTZ,	NED WEST.	

This Troupe are now on a Tour, and will visit the principal cities throughout the East and West.
The best Quartette,
The best Comedians,
In the Minstrel Profession.
45-tf HARRY HAPGOOD, Agent.

WASHINGTON VARIETIES.
ALBERT HAMBLIN & CO.....Proprietors.
JAMES PILGRIM.....Stage Manager.
OPENED FOR THE SEASON,
WITH A
FIRST CLASS COMPANY.
The Hall, for elegance and comfort, cannot be excelled by any similar Establishment in the country.
VERY SUPERIOR ENTERTAINMENTS,
Embracing Pantomimes, Ballets, Ethiopean Acts, Singing, Dancing, &c., &c., will be given.
First class artists desiring engagements may address
POST OFFICE BOX, 506,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 1863. 50-tf

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.
GEO. RAYFIELD.....Lessee and Manager.
The Spring Season at this Theatre commences on APRIL 16, 1863, after the most successful Fall Season ever known in Memphis.
Ladies and Gentlemen of the Profession desirous of Engagements, will address B. R. MAGINLEY,
45-tf Acting and Stage Manager, Box 410.

HOWARD ATHÆNEUM,
BOSTON.
Ladies and Gentlemen wishing Engagements for the Spring Season, commencing on or about 11th May—and
☞ STARS wishing nights, will address the subscriber, care of CHARLES S. BERNARD & Co., 486 Broadway, cor. of Broome.
46-5t HENRY WILLARD, Lessee.

CLAPP, STANLEY & Co.'s, Monster Illuminated
POLOPTICOMORAMA OF THE PRESENT WAR,
Is about leaving New York for a tour in the West, visiting the principal cities.
Managers of Theatres wishing to negotiate for summer months, can address W. B. CLAPP, 197 Broadway. 50-4t*

SYRACUSE THEATRE.
The new theatre will shortly open. It has been greatly enlarged, the roof raised, and the Dress Circle enlarged and carried back forty feet, upholstered, decorated and beautified. It will seat comfortably a thousand persons. This theatre will be conducted as a first class establishment. Stars will find it to their advantage to negotiate. Address G. H. BARTON, Stage Manager, Box 973, P. O., Syracuse, or J. Connor, 614½ Broadway. A first class company needed. None but ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged ability required. 51-2t*

CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—SHERIDAN CORBYN would respectfully inform members of the dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.
N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 46-6m

A VERY POPULAR and Permenent Troupe, require a good Advertiser, a strictly business Man, well qualified by experience. Address, with full particulars as to lowest terms, former experience, &c., "ZOUAVE,"
51- Newark, Ohio.

ALLEGHANIANS
AND SWISS BELL RINGERS;
AFTER A GRAND TOUR IN AUSTRALIA
AND OTHER PLACES,
Are now fulfilling Engagements in the
51-2t* Western Country.

ROUND TOP CANVASS,
FOR SALE.
Sixty feet in diameter and in good order. Will be sold cheap as the owner has no use for it, not being in the circus business. Address box 152, Pittsburgh, Pa. 51-

F. RULLMAN'S MUSICAL, DRAMATIC, and
TERPSICHOREAN AGENCY,
63 East 14th street, cor. Union Square and 4th Avenue, N. Y.
None but FIRST CLASS ARTISTS, and thoroughly responsible Managements negotiated with. All letters and applications must enclose a stamp for reply. Terms will be forwarded when requested. 51-

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—BROOKLYN.
GRAND GALA WEEK,
Commencing
EASTER MONDAY, APRIL 6.
Mr. and Mrs.
BARNEY WILLIAMS
respectfully announce four performances, to take place at the Academy of Music, on
MONDAY,
WEDNESDAY,
THURSDAY,
and FRIDAY,
April 6, 8, 9 and 10,
on which occasions they will appear in several of their most popular
DRAMAS
AND
FARCES,
assisted by a company of talented artiates, selected from the metropolitan theatres. 51

ERIN GO BRAGH.
ATTENTION, IRISHMEN.
Change of Scenery and Songs this Week.
MAC EVOY'S HIBERNICON:
OR,
A TOUR IN IRELAND,
AT HOPE CHAPEL, 720 BROADWAY,
Commencing at 8 o'clock every evening.
The magnificent Scenery of the North and West, together with Dublin, Wicklow, and all the Principal Cities of the North and interior of Ireland, Illustrated from the Irish Melodies by
ERIN'S GIFTED DAUGHTERS, the
MISSES KATE, MARIE, and THERESA MAC EVOY.
Also, by the Popular young Vocalist,
MASTER S. MAC EVOY,
Who will represent
BARNEY, THE GUIDE.
Lecturer.....Professor MAC EVOY.
Musical Director.....CHARLES MAC EVOY.
Admission 25 cents; Children 15 cents.
MATINEE THURSDAYS AND SATURDAYS. 51-1t

GREAT SUCCESS
OF MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL'S
GRAND DRAWING ROOM AND NOVELTY TROUPE,
whose chaste and elegant performances are nightly received with shouts of applause and admiration, accompanied by the
CELEBRATED COLUMBIAN BAND.
J. S. MAFFITT.....Director of Amusements
D. O'NEIL.....Treasurer
J. W. HOLDEN.....Agent
COL. CAVENDISH.....Secretary
EUGENE THEODORE.....Leader of Orchestra
O. P. PERRY.....Principal Cornet a Piston
HERR STRATE.....Pianist
MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,
MISS FANNY ARCHER,
MISS IDA ROSS,

M'LLE ST. JULIAN,	H. HOFFMAN,
W. H. BARTHOLOMEW,	C. GRAHAM,
M. A. WARD,	O. SHULTZ,

I. A. LENTON.
The above is the most talented and versatile company in the United States, either as Pantomimists or Comedians. Communications from proprietors of Theatres, &c., to be addressed
51-2t* F. QUEEN, Care of New York Clipper.

FOX'S CASINO,
CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE SIXTH,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
R. FOX.....Sole Lessee.
THE STAR OF THE "CASINO" STILL IN THE ASCENDANT.
The Unerring Voice of the Public
PROCLAIMS THAT
FOX'S CASINO, FOX'S CASINO,
Is the most Respectable,
The most Comfortable, and
The most Popular place of Amusement
IN PHILADELPHIA.
"THE COMPANY"
The most Versatile,
The most Talented,
And the Largest,
THAT EVER APPEARED IN ANY MUSIC HALL
In the City.
Whatever is Great in the World of Talent, invariably finds a home at
FOX'S CASINO.
NOTE.—The above popular place of Amusement has now been in the tide of successful operation for upwards of Six Months, under the management of Mr. R. FOX, formerly Proprietor of CANTERBURY HALL, New York, during which period it has earned for itself the name which all other Managers have in vain tried to obtain, viz:
THE MODEL MUSIC HALL OF PHILADELPHIA.
Artists of real merit can find good engagements by applying either personally or by letter. Stars liberally treated with.
CHRIS NORRIS, Treasurer and Business Manager. 46-tf

LEA'S MELODEON.
GEORGE LEA.....BALTIMORE, MD.....Proprietor.
W. B. CAVANAGH.....Stage Manager.
GRAND OPENING OF THE SPRING SEASON.
JOHN MULLIGAN & ANDREW LEAVITT,
SIGNOR BLISS and SON,
MISS JENNIE ENGLE and BILLIE CAVANAGH.
The above talented artists can be secured by responsible managers for any length of time by applying to George Lea: but it will be useless to trouble them with individual offers, as no attention will be paid to any letters unless addressed to the proprietor of the Melodeon.
In connection with the already named performers now performing at this establishment, are the following:—

Mr. Billy Boyd,	G. M. Miles,	Frank Wood,
Masters Alfred and	Charles Bliss,	John Clusky,
Miss Tilley Forbes,	Miss Maggie Marshall,	M'lle Louisa Bliss,
Miss Louisa Evans,	and	Miss Julia Robinson,

Together with a full and efficient ballet troupe, of twelve young ladies.
WANTED.—Female Dancers and Vocalists, of good personal appearance. Apply as above. 51-tf

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
THOS. MAGUIRE.....Proprietor and Manager.
SAM WELLS.....Musical Director.
SIGNOR ABECCO,
W. O'NEIL,
BILLY BIRCH,
BEN COTTON,
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Has Stage, Dressing Rooms, and all the modern improvements necessary for a First Class Hall. Will seat comfortably one thousand persons. For terms, &c., apply to I. M. MARTIN,
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Unparalleled Success of the
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Which in point of numbers and professional reputation, has never before been equalled by any other place of Amusement in theatrical history, proving the success of the policy adopted by the Proprietor of the
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The patronage bestowed upon these herculean efforts of the Management to please his patrons and maintain the established reputation of this Establishment, has given him renewed courage to further contribute to the people's amusement; and in proof of his intentions, he submits the following array of names, who are acknowledged by the press and the public to LEAD in their respective roles:
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COMPRISING SEVEN DISTINCT EXHIBITIONS,
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Such as has never before been attempted by private enterprise, and entails such an enormous expenditure of money, that only the most liberal patronage can render it remunerative. The Management will therefore be pardoned for directing attention to the fact that this MAGNIFICENT PHALANX OF EXHIBITIONS not only combines an infinitely greater degree of Novelty, Variety, and Effect within itself, than can be found in any other place of amusement in the world, but also a nearer approach to
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Will officiate as Clown to the Equestrian Scenes.
The Public Entree of the establishment, headed by the Gorgeous Band Chariot, containing
CHAS. BOSWOLD'S OPERA BAND,
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Admission to the Combined Exhibitions, only
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
No Half Price. No Charge for Reserved Seats.
Will Exhibit at
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SIGNOR BLISS and SON,
MISS JENNIE ENGLE and BILLIE CAVANAGH.
The above talented artists can be secured by responsible managers for any length of time by applying to George Lea: but it will be useless to trouble them with individual offers, as no attention will be paid to any letters unless addressed to the proprietor of the Melodeon.
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Masters Alfred and Charles Bliss, John Clusky,
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Miss Louisa Evans, and Miss Julia Robinson,
Together with a full and efficient ballet troupe, of twelve young ladies.
WANTED.—Female Dancers and Vocalists, of good personal appearance. Apply as above. 51-tf

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WILLIAM E. SINN.....Sole Proprietor.
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MAC EVOY'S GRAND PICTORIAL & MUSICAL EXHIBITION,
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The Musical Illustrations by the MISSES MARIE, KATE, and THERESA MAC EVOY. Also by MASTER S. MAC EVOY, the Popular young Irish Vocalist. Admission 25 cents; Doors open at 7; Commences at 7¾. 1-

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The great Original Characteristic Comedienne and Vocalist, will be at liberty to accept short starring engagements from the 27th of April. Letters to be addressed
D. O'NEIL,
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ASSISTED BY HER FATHER,
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Now playing a most successful engagement at the Boston Museum, will appear at the Providence (R. I.) Theatre for one week, commencing Monday, May 11th, and at Worcester (Mass.) for three nights, commencing May 18th.
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MRS. FRANK GRAHAM, (widow of Frank Graham,) the leading lady last winter of the New Memphis Theatre, is now open for an engagement, either for singing chambermaids, or leading juvenile business. Managers wishing to engage her services, can do so by applying to MRS. FRANK GRAHAM,
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E. F. FARRINGTON, dramatic author, formerly of Maine, is requested to send his address to
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MR. ALBERT NORTON'S present address is inquired for by a correspondent. Mr. Norton was connected with the exhibition of the Dutton children. 3-1t

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
BUFFALO.
JOHN H. MEECH.....Manager.
The regular dramatic season will commence May 4. First-class stars desiring engagements, will please address as above, or to
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THE STAR OF THE "CASINO" STILL IN THE ASCENDANT.
The Unerring Voice of the Public
PROCLAIMS THAT
FOX'S CASINO, FOX'S CASINO,
Is the most Respectable, The most Comfortable, and
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IN PHILADELPHIA.
"THE COMPANY"
The most Versatile,
The most Talented,
And the Largest,
THAT EVER APPEARED IN ANY MUSIC HALL
In the City.
Whatever is Great in the World of Talent, invariably finds a home at
FOX'S CASINO.
NOTE.—The above popular place of Amusement has now been in the tide of successful operation for upwards of Six Months, under the management of Mr. R. FOX, formerly Proprietor of CANTERBURY HALL, New York, during which period it has earned for itself the name which all other Managers have in vain tried to obtain, viz:
THE MODEL MUSIC HALL OF PHILADELPHIA.
Artists of real merit can find good engagements by applying either personally or by letter. Stars liberally treated with.
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MAKE WAY FOR
THE GIGANTIC LEADING MINSTREL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.
MAMMOTH ORGANIZATION AND BRASS BAND.
Return of the far-famed and world wide renowned
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BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND,
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